John Bull, January 15th, 1916.

Drink and enjoy
Lipton's Tea
If you want a good Tea ...
Lipton's ...
PICCADILLY ...

WASTE NOT! Cut Out the "J.B." Pen Coupon on Page 22.

JOHN BULL

SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1916. THROPENCE.
[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

A PUBLIC SCHOOL EDUCATION for Your BOYS and GIRLS
Write to-day for particulars of a specially attractive policy whereby you can make ample provision at both moderate for the higher education ... and start ... in life ... their profession or business training
ASSETS EXCEED £17,000,000

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

Charles Ant. Wendel.

Coffee at its Best
Try the fragrant and delicious beverage of the French—Café au Lait—it is much nicer than ordinary coffee, easier to prepare and very economical.
MILKMAID
CAFÉ AU LAIT
Leaves no "Grounds" for Complaint.
No need to worry over the reduced sugar ration or price of milk for both are already mixed with the finest freshly roasted coffee in exactly correct proportions and only boiling water is needed.
Prepared in England by the proprietors of Nestlé's Milk and sold everywhere.
Cash Prices 5½d., 10½d., & 1/8 per tin.

I'LL GIVE THEM A BACKBONE

HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

Foremost in Public Favour

'SARTOR' RAINCOATS.

Foremost, not alone for their remarkably low price, but also for their magnificent cut, make, style and value.

"Sartor" Raincoats are imitated but never surpassed in value for price.

It is only because we are manufacturers, working on a **non**-profiteering basis, that we can sell such splendid Raincoats at so low a price. "Sartor" Raincoats are made in various styles and shades, in Reliable Gabardine Cloth, check lined, finished to perfection. Men's, Ladies', Youths' Styles all in stock.

29/- 29/-

Write for patterns & booklet. Send no Money

SARTOR MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
(DEPT. J) 58, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

Every shaver should try the

'GEM'

The FAMOUS 5/- SAFETY RAZOR

Complete with 7 'Gem' Damaskeene Blades and Stropping Attachment.

Extra 'Gem' Damaskeene Blades in sealed packets 7 for 2/-

LOST! REWARD OFFERED!!

Everyone who burns a candle in an ordinary candlestick has lost a considerable amount of the life of the candle. We can now give quick delivories of the new Patent "SUNBEAM" NON-DRIP CANDLESTICK. This candlestick has a sliding burner or cup which rests continually on the top of the lighted candle and this is so arranged that it follows the lighted end until the candle is completely burned away. This burner or cup collects all the melted grease and holds it continually round the wick until it is all burned instead of being allowed to "gutter" away, and the shape of the cup makes it IMPOSSIBLE TO SPILL GREASE however carelessly carried.

Two candles were tested together in a draughty place and the results were as follows:—
One candle burned in the ordinary candlestick—finished in one hour, making a horrible mess.
One candle, burned in a new patent "SUNBEAM" NON-DRIP CANDLESTICK,—finished in 4½ HOURS without leaving any waste whatever. You can try this experiment yourself.

REWARD!!!

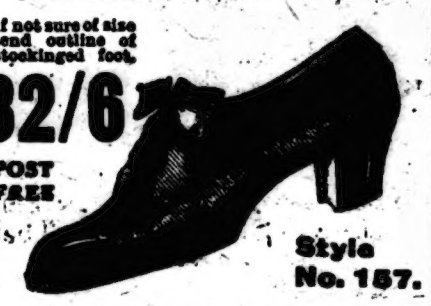
Every user of the "SUNBEAM" is rewarded by the fact that the candle bill is very greatly reduced and there are no more spots of candlegrease on Carpets, Rugs, Clothing or Furniture. A recent testimonial says:—Dear Sirs, Received candle stick and find it entirely satisfactory, so now enclose cheque 6/- for two more. Yours truly, A.D. Fish Docks, Grimsby. "SUNBEAMS" enamelled in colours, 3/- each. Post free.
J. Simpson and Sons, Otley, YORKS.

A LADY-LIKE SHOE.

Style No. 157.—Ladies' fine black Glace Kid Gibson Shoe, Patent Toe-cap, as illustrated. Reliable, good-wearing sole; smart, stylish walking heel. Nicely finished. For style, workmanship and price, cannot be excelled.

If not sure of size send outline of stockinged foot.

32/6 POST FREE

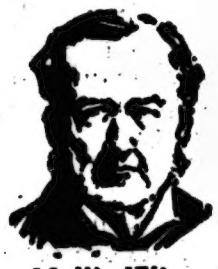


Style No. 157.

SIZES.—2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 (size 8, 1/- extra). Each size made in two different widths—No 4 (medium) and No. 5 (wide).

Write for our List of Other Styles.

The MAXIMUM SHOE Co., Ltd.,
Dept. 76, Maximum Works, Northampton.



The Doctors and Hall's Wine

Hall's Wine has won the confidence of medical men everywhere. No wonder—it is the prescription of a doctor, and has been put to practical test in their daily practice by thousands of doctors throughout the country. This is shown by the letters on the files. "Hall's Wine is invaluable," says one medical man, "where vitality is low or nerves are shattered."

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME TONIC RESTORATIVE

Every effort is being made to satisfy the increasing volume of orders for Hall's Wine, but as the demand still exceeds available supplies the public are asked to have patience.

LARGE SIZE BOTTLE, 5/6.

Of all Wine Merchants & Grocers & Chemists with Wine Licences.

Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., Bow, London, E.3. 998

THE "REX" SELF-GENERATING ELECTRIC BRUSH.

From all first-class Perfumers, Chemists, Stores, &c.
Sample Brush, £2 2s., post free.
Booklet on application to—
"REX" IMPORT CO.,
202, BATH STREET, GLASGOW; or
399, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.

£2 2s.

The only Brush of its kind in the world.

MAKES ITS OWN ELECTRICITY.

For the HAIR, HEADACHES, MENTAL FATIGUE, RHEUMATISM &c., &c.

No HOME should be without one.

Pearl Assurance Company, Ltd.

DIVIDENDS.

Year.	Annual Income.	Amount Paid to Ordinary Shareholders.
1915 ..	£3,627,051 ..	£14,005 0 0
1916 ..	£3,925,927 ..	£21,007 10 0
1917 ..	£4,421,843 ..	£21,007 10 0
1918 ..	£5,331,926 ..	£70,000 0 0
	£17,306,747	£126,020 0 0

THE PEARL ASSURANCE AGENTS—and the PUBLIC—have been told that the Shareholders get enormous dividends.

A War Bonus of 5/- a week for the Pearl Staff for four years would absorb £500,000.

THE PEARL IS WINNING!

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war."
Milton.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest:
Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXVII. No. 712. **Week ending Saturday, January 24th, 1920.** **Twopence.**

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Birkenhead's Bombshell.
The Lord Chancellor's "feeler" for the formation of a new National Party took the Coalition entirely by surprise. Of course, Mr. Churchill was duly boomed as an integral portion of the scheme—"F.E." and Winston being political inseparables.

Precept and Practice.
In the meantime, whilst the Party leaders are scratching their heads and ruminating over the situation, we are putting the new idea into practical effect in the Wrekin division of Shropshire—where Mr. Charles Palmer, the JOHN BULL candidate, is carrying all before him.

The Kaiser's Trial.
By the time this issue is in print, Holland will have received the "very friendly" request of the Allies for the surrender of the Kaiser—and the Allies, in return, will have received a "very friendly" reply. But the Kaiser will still be in Holland!

Our Own Criminals.
By the way, when are our own war criminals to be placed upon their trial? Men like Frank Harris and Aleister Crowley, whom we have already exposed, should stand side by side in the dock at the Old Bailey.

Asquith's Opportunity.
If Mr. Asquith does not avail himself of the present opportunity afforded by the Paisley by-election of re-entering Parliament, he must definitely renounce all idea of ever returning to the House. Personally, we should much like to see him back—for, after all has been said, he is undoubtedly the greatest Parliamentarian of the day.

A British Boxing Champion.
The announcement in our last issue of our intention to find a British boxing World's Champion has aroused wonderful interest throughout the country. Our Special Commissioner, Mr. A. G. Hales, is busy completing arrangements for his quest—whilst the famous referee, Mr. Eugene Corri, has gladly agreed to put the various candidates through their paces. We shall regularly report progress to our readers.

A Paris Surprise.
When, on Friday of last week, the First Lord of the Admiralty and the Secretary of State for War were hastily summoned to Paris, people naturally jumped to the conclusion that the Allies were contemplating a demonstration in force against Russia—only to learn the following day that it had been decided to permit the resumption of trade relations with that country. Funny chaps, these politicians, aren't they?

A By-Election Scuttle.
What a large number of men who came in—many of them with large majorities—at the last Election have already made up their minds to quit! We could name at least a hundred who have no intention of seeking re-election—and the Business Government League has its eye on their seats!

A Silent Sitter.
By the way, who is that Scottish Member who has been "sitting" for twenty years and has so far never made a speech? He is evidently a very broody man.

YOU CAN HELP!

Will any of our readers having friends or acquaintances, or business connections, or other means of influence in the Wrekin Division of Shropshire—where Mr. Charles Palmer, our Assistant-Editor, is now standing as Independent Candidate—forward us their names and addresses? The principal places in the constituency are Albrighton, Boningale, Boscobel, Benthall, Broseley, Badger, Beckbury, Bolas Magna, Barrow, Chetwynd, Chetwynd Aston, Church Aston, Cherrington, Dawley, Donington, Ercall Magna, Edgmond, Eyton, Hadley, Kemberton, Kinnersley, Linley, Longden, Little Wenlock, Lilleshall, Longford, Madeley, Much Wenlock, Newport, Posenhall, Preston-upon-Moors, Priorslee, Rodington, Ryton, Stirchley, Shipnal, Sheriffhales, Stockton, Sutton Maddock, St. George's, Tong, Tibberton, Willey, Wellington, Woodcote, Wombridge, Waters Upton and Wrockwardine.

History Repeating Itself?
We are indebted to our contemporary *Common Sense* for unearthing a letter written a century ago by Creevey, the Whig Diarist, in which he says: "There is the most infamous newspaper just set up that was ever seen in the world—by name JOHN BULL. Its personal scurrility exceeds by miles anything ever written before." If only Creevey were alive to-day!

"H.G." Sees us Through.
Our grateful acknowledgments to Mr. H. G. Wells for his chivalrous rebuke of the *Saturday Review's* reviewer for sneering at this journal. "There can be little doubt," says our brilliant friend, "in the mind of any competent judge who will compare a column or so of the editorial matter in JOHN BULL with your reviewer's exploit, where the better brain of the two writers is to be found." Again we bow.

Coming Events.
Have you noticed that a candidate has been selected for the Speaker's seat? It will be a bad day for the House when Mr. Lowther vacates the Chair.

A Ginger-Pop Fallacy.
"A sober democracy will carry reform without violence, by ballot and not by bullet" Thus the *Scottish Citizen*. We wonder whether our contemporary has ever heard of a country called Russia.

The Profiteering Hush-Up.
Is the real explanation of the reluctance to publish the evidence taken by the Profiteering Committees the fact that the Government itself has been one of the worst offenders? It rather looks like it.

Zeebrugge Medals.
Well may one of our readers call attention to the fact that, although the Kaiser promptly rewarded the Zeebrugge defenders with a shower of decorations, our own heroes are still awaiting their star or medal.

A Cheap Offertory.
"Had you taken Holy Orders I should have been a frequent visitor to hear you preach—which is more than I can say of many parsons." So writes a Littlehampton reader. And the collection is only twopence.

A Volte-Face.
Thus the *Daily News*: "In comparison with the deterioration effected in the character of the House of Commons by the last General Election, the non-representative House is an enlightened and a liberal-minded assembly." And all because the Lords mutilated the Aliens' Bill!

A Journalistic Trio.
According to one of our readers, the Rev. F. W. Norwood recently took as his subject for an address to a Brotherhood Meeting "St. Paul and Clemenceau," likening them in the ruthlessness of their criticism of injustice to this journal. We are certainly getting on!

A Voice from the Grave.
Our esteemed contemporary the *Daily Chronicle* in a recent issue published a "New Year's Message from the Premiers of the Empire," and amongst the facsimile signatures to it we find that of Louis Botha, who we were under the impression had been dead a considerable time. What says Conan Doyle?

"In the City."
Owing to the sudden illness of our City Editor, his weekly notes do not appear in this issue.

Local Limerick.

(*A witness at Bow County Court said he was paid £3 10s. a week for watching a hole in the pavement.*)

There's a Johnny at Bow who takes toll
For the softest of jobs on the whole;
He gets three-ten a week
For what, so to speak,
Is cat's work—just watching a hole.

Help by the Ounce.

A Coldstreamer of South London, suffering internally since discharge in August, has made numerous applications, backed by his family doctor, for extra rations of butter and sugar. At last, in January, Deptford Town Hall kindly permits him 4½ ozs. of butter to last one month, but no extra sugar at all. It is cruel to over-ride a doctor's certificate, and it is doubly unkind in the case of one suffering from his services to the country.

Larks and Lunacy.

At the East India, West India and Millwall Docks oranges, lemons, chestnuts, currants, sugar and almonds are being kicked about the quays to a greater extent than ever before within the knowledge of anybody working there. Talk about the old game of three shies a penny for cigars or cocoanuts! On the dock quays people make a free use of oranges and lemons for bringing down flying seagulls. Shortage, indeed! We have so many of the good things of life in this country at the present time, that we can indulge in riots of waste and orgies of prodigality.

Shame About Sugar.

In fact, there is no question that if everybody got strict justice and as much of it as he deserved, a few people concerned in control, transport, distribution, and storage of food in this country ought to be hanged. Enormous quantities of it are now rotting in Southampton as well as in London docks. For instance, tons of sugar is wasting, or was wasting until very recent days, in Southampton because nobody seems able to get it away, and this at a time when there is alleged to be not enough sugar available to sweeten the kiddies' puddings.

Girls on the Taxes.

Girl-clerks in the Inland Revenue Department are being retained to the prejudice of established and temporary men, apparently very much to their own surprise. Most of these men are ex-soldiers. The girls have been quietly graded and placed on a similar footing to that of established clerks who obtained their appointments in open competition. The character of the grading is, in effect, establishment of the girls without examination. The heads are doing nothing of the kind for the ex-soldier temporaries in the Department. Is not there an Association of Tax Clerks? If so, it must be very feeble.

Economy Run Mad.

We have received a strongly-worded protest from an experienced medical man against the employment of female nurses in male lunatic asylums. It appears that motives of economy have prompted some public authorities to adopt this expedient, which, in view of certain notorious accompaniments of mental disorder, can only be viewed with the gravest misgiving. That women nurses, some of them quite young girls, should be exposed to daily contact with certain forms of depravity is contrary to the most elementary notions of decency, and should elicit a sharp protest from the Ministry of Health.

Of Deep Interest.

This is the kind of thing that annoys a discharged soldier who, with his wife, had been seeking a home for 18 months:—"Surbiton Estate Offices. Dear Sir,—We have just received instructions to let a modern house at Weybridge . . . Rent, £100 p.a. Premium, £100. Would same interest you?" Well, it does interest him, furiously. It is bad enough to interest anybody. And yet we have heard even worse!

Excluding the Clerks.

The Wandsworth, Wimbledon and Epsom Gas Company since the return of their men from service with H.M. Forces have been paying them for the holidays missed whilst with the Colours. The clerks have been left out in the cold. The gas-worker has his Union behind him, whereas the poor clerk is unsupported. A great concern like the W.W. and E.D. Gas Company should be more magnanimous.

Have You Seen the "Deutschland"?

The time is rapidly approaching when the German submarine monster will quit her present quarters near Charing Cross Pier and start on her coastal tour. During the holidays many hundreds of school children have availed themselves of the opportunity of inspecting the vessel which was to be the undoing of the British Fleet. If you have not already done the same, you should lose no time in going to Charing Cross Pier and embarking upon the steam launch which leaves every half hour—taking you for a charge of 1s., *inclusive of Entertainment Tax and fare to and from the submarine, there being an additional charge of* 1s. *for going through the interior. All profits from the Exhibition go to King George's Fund for Sailors. Hurry up before it is too late!*

God Save Ireland!

There is need for the cry. Midnight murders, attempted assassinations of high officials, the slaughter of loyal policemen, and other crimes whereof the victims are invariably the innocent targets of political malice, to-day render Ireland a reproach to civilisation. And on the top of all we have Irish tradesmen boosting German goods! "Made in Germany!" shrieks an advertisement in the Waterford *Evening Star*: "That's the stuff! Pre-war prices! We have been fortunate in securing the First Consignment of German Mandolines." So advertise Boyce's, of Michael Street, Waterford. When will our Hibernian brothers come to their senses?

Secret Justice.

This looks queer. William Jarvis, an R.F.A. gunner in the Battisfield Camp, Shropshire—who originally gave an incorrect name—was about to receive sentence from the Ludlow Magistrates in respect of two charges of theft, when the Police Court Missionary, a Mr. Coleman, intimated that he had something to say. Whereupon, instead of being asked there and then to tell the truth and shame the Devil, Mr. Coleman was invited into the Justices' private room, where he evidently said things to such purpose that when the Bench emerged from their secret confabulation they mildly consented to bind the prisoner over in the sum of £5. We should like to know what the Missionary said to the Magistrates, and why it had to be whispered.

Where Was the Life Line?

A Sunderland resident suggests, in reference to the recent disastrous fire at Newcastle, that a rocket apparatus and a life line would have saved the victims from their fate. There was no other means of escape, he says, from so high a building. Perhaps the Newcastle Fire Brigade Committee will give consideration to the matter.

"Sauce for the Geese—"

The Board of Inland Revenue are taking steps to get a lot of money they may be entitled to for Income Tax—but what steps are they taking to disgorge the many thousands of pounds paid to them every year to which they are not entitled? The Treasury are ready enough to receive conscience money; they are by no means as ready to pay it.

More Horrex's.

A lieutenant registered for an appointment failed to secure one through Horrex's, but obtained a post in Africa by his own efforts. Before leaving England he notified the Department that he was fixed up. That was in May last. In June Horrex's wrote to offer him a berth in Nigeria, and were told that he was already in Africa. And now, early in the present month, they write him that his application for an appointment has been received, and will he please attend before a Committee! Oh, when will they "scrap the lot"?

Contrasts.

A reader wishes us to know what a blessing it is to be rich. He reminds us that Viscount Curzon, M.P., was recently fined only £2 for driving his car at over 29 miles an hour, though he had been convicted on five previous occasions. The day afterwards our reader, an ex-soldier and a poor man, was fined £10 or a month for driving at 15 miles an hour, though it was his first appearance for such an offence. Let him thank his lucky stars it *was* his first appearance. If it had been his second he might have got six months' hard without the option.

A Grate Affair.

If coal is as scarce as it is alleged to be, why does not the Coal Controller allocate what there is more fairly among the retailers? An Airdrie firm tell us that, the Cairn Hill seam failing, they at once got into communication with the local Fuel Overseers, "and have been filling forms ever since" without receiving any practical satisfaction in covering their "shortage of fully 100 tons a month." Even the wagon-load of steam coal which the Overseer, on the authority of an inspector of the Coal Mines Department, promised the firm two months ago for distribution as house coal had not been delivered at the time of writing.

A Test Paper.

A young fellow, once a cotton operative, on leaving the Army was advised by his C.O. to train under the Government scheme for the post of cotton salesman. The preliminary test set him included orders to write an essay on either Nationalisation of Mines, League of Nations, or Regulation of Drink Traffic; also to write sentences containing the adjectives inimitable, nonchalant, palpable, refractory, sapient, stringent, superficial; thirdly, to write a precis of a long and involved quotation on the importance of exchange in world-commerce. There is not one word in the paper to bring out the young fellow's knowledge of cotton, and he is frankly bewildered. That, of course, may have been the official design.

Local Limerick.

(Glasgow ministers are demanding an increase of their stipends.)

There once were sky-pilots in Glasgow,
And to pray for the Scots was their task-o';
When they struck for more pay,
The Scots' heavenly way
Was barred by this awful fiasco.

Skeleton Wages.

From a Manchester advt. it appears that porters are going cheap there, if ex-Service men:—"Wanted, General Porters. Wages, 16s. per week, plus 13s. 9d. per week bonus. Applicants must be ex-Service men. Apply . . . Steward, Monsall Hospital." 29s. a week wages, these days, is not a fat living. Even the little pension evidently counted upon will not lift those hospital porters into the lap of luxury.

"Sabbatarian" Fury.

It seems that Bury St. Edmunds has become a happy hunting ground for the Sabbatarian cranks, aided and abetted by the local police. A recent victim was a lad of fifteen who had not only committed the heinous offence of purchasing four pennyworth of sweets on a Sunday, but had actually been found in possession of a pocketful of nuts believed to have been acquired with a similar disregard of the law enacted in the days of Charles II. Seriously, though, how much longer is this seventeenth-century absurdity to be a weapon for the oppression of the poor trader?

An Odious Contrast.

We do not at all appreciate the action of the Colchester Guardians who, if the newspapers are to be believed, have agreed to grant outdoor relief of 50s. a week to the wife and children of a German. We cannot help comparing this figure with the 7s. 6d. a week for the "support" of herself and two children allowed to a British widow whose case we have lately had before us—not, it is true, by the Colchester Guardians, who, we may hope, would be at least as generous to a British family as to the wife and children of a Hun. Such a contrast is painful in the extreme.

Tuchschmid.

Evidently the airy alien is not going to lose any chance of pushing forward in his old sweet way. A Sheffield paper prints this:—"Notice is Hereby Given that Jakob Tuchschmid, of 32, Wilson Road, in the City of Sheffield, Schoolmaster, has applied to the Home Secretary for Naturalisation, and that any person who knows any reason why Naturalisation should not be granted should send a written and signed statement of the facts to the Under Secretary of State, Home Office, London." Our "reason" against the naturalisation of Tuchschmid is that only true-born Britons should teach our little ones.

Degrading the Great.

In a Bristol newspaper lately appeared an advertisement couched in the following terms:—

> FOR SALE, Life-size Figure of Lord Kitchener: Wax Head and Hands, Jointed Arms, suitable for Tailor or Outfitter.—Apply 2 & 4, Redcliff Hill.

A person possessed of a life-size figure of Lord Kitchener is entitled to dispose of it, but when he or she suggests that the effigy of one of Britain's greatest sons is suitable for sordid commercial uses it is ample evidence of a mean mind and a starveling soul. Moreover, any tailor who purchases the figure for the display of his "reach-me-downs" will indeed exemplify the ancient saying that a tailor is the ninth part of a man.

A Dear Welcome.

A Tommy, stranded at Liverpool Street Station, was directed by a policeman to the Welcome Hotel, Home from Home, 21, Devonshire Street. Mr. Atkins thinks it rough to be charged 12s. 6d. for "an ordinary bed and ordinary breakfast." That sum made a big hole in his week's pay, and was rather an expensive "Welcome." What interests us most is his bill, setting forth:—"Bedroom, Breakfast, and Attendance, 12s. 6d." On the opposite page the proprietor prints his Tariff:—"Bedroom, Breakfast, Attendance . . . from 9s. to 10s. 6d." Our Tommy was mulct in 2s. more than the declared maximum.

Stipendous.

The Rev. G. Watling, Vicar of St. John's, Upper Edmonton, has just received his stipend—£19 4s.; less income tax, £2; £17 4s. net. "Because," says the Vicar, "the Court reduced my yearly payment from £70 to £30 in my bankruptcy, the Bishop has stopped my compassionate allowance of £2 a month, and I have to support an invalid wife, a bed-ridden mother, two sons and myself on this princely sum. We are being starved, and London does not care." Peradventure said Right Rev. Father in God will reconsider his pathetic donation.

Wareham Won't Wear 'em!

Wareham (Dorset) town councillors have called down a woman's scorn upon their devoted heads—no less than that of their fellow councilloress, Mrs. Hilditch. This lady, actuated no doubt by the most sublime principles, moved that members of the Council (herself included?) should wear "top-hats" on official occasions. No seconder rising to her support, Mrs. Hilditch remarked that "The men don't seem to have any pluck." They had pluck enough, anyway, to decline to be dictated to. One of the most painful, and at the same time ludicrous, sights is that of a countryman disguised in a "topper."

FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.
Special 2nd Round Cup-Tie Prize.
£500
—MUST BE WON—
FOR TEN WINNING TEAMS
or Next Largest Number of Winning Teams.
Fill up the Coupon on Page iii. of cover.

The Bun.

According to a corrector of the press (omniscient people, how poor scribes are indebted to you!) resident at Catford, it is not Merthyr Tydvil which takes the bun but West Ham, which is rated at 17s. 10d. in the pound. "This borough," we are informed, "is run by the industrial classes, and what a run it is. See the streets and trams!" Invitation accepted. We will have a look as we pass.

Out o' Work Fighters.

By an oversight, the lady superintendent of "several very large canteens" advertised for an assistant without explaining that a woman was wanted. The fact that she received over 200 applications from discharged soldiers caused her to reflect on "the terrible state of things" disclosed. "Isn't it shocking," she says, "that our splendid boys who have done so much for us should be unemployed while girls, who are so badly wanted in domestic service, should be so unpatriotic as to usurp their places?" It is. But why does this lady superintendent want a feminine assistant?

Forage Men's Grievances.

Not only have the men in the Forage Department been meanly and scurvily treated by their paymasters, as we have shown, but Headquarters regards even their application for the return of their Insurance cards with contemptuous indifference. If the Department will not of their own accord do the right and decent and courteous thing by these men, it is up to Mr. Churchill, as War Minister, to flick their slumbering sensibility into activity.

The "Most Favoured Nation."

Several months ago there was an outcry about the immense quantities of linseed oil then being sold to Germany. We now learn what actually happened. Germany was supplied at £76 a ton. Meanwhile, the home price was steadily creeping up and up, until it reached as much as £130 per ton. Also, it was found that the Germans had taken delivery of not more than half their purchase, and were pressing the balance for re-sale in the British markets. British traders, if buying at top prices, were thus paying £54 a ton more than their late enemies!

A "Sale" Grievance.

One of the chief complaints in regard to the "bargain sales" organised by the big shops in the West-end is that the sellers cannot, must not, or will not take articles from the windows. A lady reader shows that to obtain a pair of shoes which she had fallen in love with from the pavement proved as difficult a task as if she had set her heart on a lock of the chief shopwalker's hair. If the goods employed for window-dressing are not to be sold, the fact should be plainly stated; then no lies need be told, and no one would be disappointed.

The Milk Allowance.

There are arrangements by which poor families may obtain milk free, or at reduced prices, from the municipal authorities; we say "may" advisedly, for it does not always come off. Down at Bromley a worried father, having made several fruitless applications for such an allowance for his juvenile battalion, began to ask questions—whereupon he was informed by the Town Clerk that the Committee responsible "did not furnish reasons for their decisions," nor did they "allow personal interviews." As an ex-naval man with a sound record, our friend has been treated with scanty consideration.

A Lonely Lad.

A Lowestoft boy, who lost his mother when he was only six, whose father is continually at sea, and who is now fourteen, was placed on probation a little while ago for stealing a packet of chocolate. He was at once turned away from school and from the Boy Scouts. So he committed a second theft, rather more serious, in conjunction with another boy. The Probation Officer described him as a lonely lad whom nobody wants, who had no wicked instincts, and who, firmly controlled and educated, would grow up a gentleman. But such is not to be his future. He has been sent to an industrial school until the age of 19. Never a ghost of a chance for that lonely lad.

A Remarkable Offer.

The first prize in our "Bullets" Competition has this week been increased to £1,000, with a second prize of £250, and a third of £100. In addition over 8,000 other prizes, to the value of £2,100, must be won. This is a record offer. See page 24.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.

To J. Bayley, Esq., Coalition Candidate for the Wrekin Division, Shropshire.

DEAR MR. BAYLEY,—From all accounts I gather that you are quite a decent fellow, having by your industry and skill built up one of the largest educational establishments in the country. Why, then, waste your time in politics? What *can* you know of the intricacies, the technicalities and the pitfalls of Parliamentary business? Far better continue to "teach the young idea how to shoot"—especially at the King's enemies—and leave the forthcoming by-election to the two old Parliamentary hands now before the constituency. JOHN BULL.

To Charles Duncan, Esq., Labour Candidate for the Wrekin Division, Shropshire.

DEAR MR. DUNCAN,—It is some years since I last saw you in the House of Commons, and I am sorry to learn that in the interval you lost your old seat at Barrow, because you were deserted by Labour of more advanced views than your own. How in these circumstances you can reconcile your present candidature for the Wrekin Division with the policy of the Bolshevist *Daily Herald* which champions your cause, is a bit of a mystery. No doubt you will explain to the electors whether you have since changed your views. You can't have it both ways. JOHN BULL.

To Sir Edgar Speyer, Bart., Somewhere-in-America.

SIR,—The disposal of your interest in the London Electric Railways has excited a good deal of comment, the impression having got abroad that you intended to shake the dust of this country from off your feet, either to return to Germany, or to make your home in the United States. However, you have now cabled that "there is no foundation for this suggestion." May I say I am sorry to hear it? JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Grimmond, High Street, Guildford.

DEAR BAKER,—Why have you advertised thusly:—"Wanted, Young Woman to serve Baker's Round with horse and van?" I understand a girl did this task finely when the men were away, but they are back now, hundreds of them in Guildford, sighing for work. Don't you think they deserve it? A good man may cost you a trifle more than a good girl, but he will get that back for you. Besides, there is much merit in doing the right thing, and no excuse for doing the wrong. JOHN BULL.

To E. G. Swifte, K.C., Chief Magistrate, Dublin.

SIR,—The other day a scoundrel of the name of Scully—who has a private house at 9, St. Alphonsus Avenue, Drumcondra, and carries on business as a grocer at 30, Lower Dominick Street—came before you. I have stigmatised this man as a scoundrel not only because he is one, but because, as the appointed Magistrate to consider the charge of assaulting little children made against him, you do not seem to have noticed the fact. At his premises in Dominick Street, Scully had assaulted three young children on different dates after having lured them into his shop by a bribe of sweets. "The evidence for the prosecution," says the local reporter, "is unfit for publication." Scully pleaded guilty to a common assault. In the face of such evidence and such defence, sir, your judgment in the case is, to my mind, shocking in its clemency. You bound the man over in his own bail to be of good behaviour, fined him £5 in all, gave him time to pay the money, and let him go. Is the protection of the young children of Dublin from the foul licence of beasts of this type of no account in your eyes? JOHN BULL.

To Admiral Earl Beatty, Freeman of Rye, Sussex.

MY DEAR ADMIRAL,—My attention is directed to the fact that you have been coming through the Rye—made a Freeman of the borough, which is the same thing. As I believe you seldom or never look on the wine when it is red, I am very curious to know what use you intend to make of at least one of your privileges as a Freeman—to get drunk without being "run in." As for your other privilege—of kissing the Mayor—if I were you, I should make arrangements to cut it out also. You may, however, present my compliments to the Mayoress and say that if she had been in the picture I should have made another recommendation altogether. JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. Barrett, Postmistress, Camberwell New Road, S.E.

PLUCKY LADY,—I hope you are now on the mend from the nasty injuries sustained in the course of your brave attempt to tackle an armed robber, one of three desperadoes engaged in a "hold-up" raid upon the Camberwell New Road Post Office. No one could have blamed you if you had remained passive in face of such a threat; instead of which, you made a fine fight of it, with a courage of which no man need have been ashamed. That your conduct deserves official recognition goes without saying; meanwhile, on behalf of a public who have learned how to appraise valour, I raise my hat to you in warm admiration and respect. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Leonard Hamer, Croft Street, Dewsbury.

UNRULY SIR,—Whether or not you ever threatened to "put the baby on the fire" I cannot say for certain, but you are clearly of a most unruly disposition, and it is not surprising that your wife should have sought a Separation Order from the Dewsbury Magistrates. Really nice husbands do not beat their wives with sticks, or practise the art of boxing with them in dark cellars until they are too frightened to move or speak. When you promised, as I suppose you did, to "love and cherish" your lawful wife, this sort of business was not included in the contract. However, the Order having now been made, I trust the poor little woman may have a happier time. Now you can go and play "Old Harry" in the cellar by yourself. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Warth, President of the Dairymen's Association, Nottingham.

DEAR SIR,—As head of the Dairymen's Association, you attended a mass meeting the other day, called by the local Food Control Committee to protest against the high price of milk. It was to be gathered from your speech that the farmer was a villain and the Controller was a fool, but the dairyman was a big-hearted philanthropist. Had the Controller acted on the advice of the trade, you said, we should not be in the position we occupy to-day. "The dairymen could deal with the farmers; if there had been no control, milk would have been 2d. a quart cheaper for the last two years." Then it was that the Deputy-Mayor, who was Chairman of the meeting, knocked the bunkum out of you with the club of truth. "The Food Control Committee," he declared, "are in possession of a letter written by Mr. Warth to the farmers advising them to hold fast and in the long run they would wear down the opposition of the Committee to high prices." That whacks Warth, I should say. If I were you, I should hide my head and shut my mouth till the milk question is more settled. In short, Warth, you had better get under—and get out. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. S. M. Maughan, Rector of Little Ilford, Essex.

SIR,—You have been fined 40s. for annoying young girls in the Strand. It is stated that you were in plain clothes. I cannot take this as any desire on your part not to bring "the cloth" into disrepute, but merely as a disguise for your miserable antics. When next you go to London, decent women will, I trust, be free from your solicitations. I can only hope that more of your kidney will be brought to book. Our womenfolk have the protection of the law, and should, as in this case, invoke its aid, JOHN BULL.

To Burton W. Ellis, Esq., Lord Mayor of Liverpool.

DEAR LORD MAYOR,—Permit me to express my appreciation of your action in exposing the methods of certain Liverpool moneylenders by citing the case of the young ex-officer who was mulcted in interest of £24 on a loan of £20 for six months. I agree with you that it should be made impossible for such blood-sucking Shylocks to fix their filthy talons in the young and inexperienced, and am glad that your praiseworthy action in referring the victim to your solicitor has had a happy result. JOHN BULL.

To General Sir Francis Lloyd.

DEAR SIR FRANCIS,—I hear your agent has given notice to quit to an old tenant, aged 69, on your Aston Estate. He has lived in your cottage for 39 years, and his five sons served in the Army. That should recommend his case to you, even though you do require his cottage for a blacksmith. I note you have promised to treat the old fellow nicely, provided he does his best to find another home. It is the proviso that bothers me, for you know how hard it is to find cottages and what a wrench it will be for the old dad to leave the old roof. Why not leave him in peace a little longer? JOHN BULL.

To Frank Briant, Esq., M.P., Chairman, Board of Guardians, Lambeth.

DEAR MR. BRIANT,—Most people will have been shocked by the disclosures you made at the last meeting of the Board concerning the woman who, with her child half-born, and already suffering from an uncompleted operation by her doctor, was successively turned away from St. Thomas's and York Road Hospitals, to be admitted at last into Lambeth Workhouse Infirmary after she had been driven about London in agony for six hours. I understand the hospital authorities say they had no beds. If this is offered as an explanation, it is unconvincing; if as an excuse, it is outrageous. A bed could and ought to have been improvised. It was callous, cruel, and shameful, and I hope, with you, that the last has not been heard of such flagrant uncompassion. JOHN BULL.

To E. G. Hemmerde, Esq., K.C., M.P., Recorder of Liverpool.

DEAR RECORDER,—I think you might well have been a little more consistent in your sympathy for that unfortunate girl, Agnes Higgins, who pleaded guilty to certain thefts of jewellery. Charged with her was a rascal named Nash, ultimately sentenced to 18 months' hard labour, whose offence you describe as "a most outrageous one, that of putting up the girl to steal for him, and getting her into this trouble." If this were not enough, you went on to state your considered opinion that the girl Higgins "had been led to commit the offences either by the pressure of Nash or devotion to him"—admissions which in all fairness should have ensured her more lenient treatment than the six months' hard labour you thought fit to award. Such a disparity between word and deed was hardly worthy of you. JOHN BULL.

LAY THE FIRE BOGEY!

FREE PROTECTION FOR ALL OUR READERS.

Our Free Fire Insurance offer has proved a "boon and blessing" to hundreds of readers who have had the misfortune to sustain loss. Up to date as many as 210 claims have been paid, in every instance with the utmost promptitude, many of the recipients having written touching letters of gratitude, special stress being frequently laid upon the generosity of treatment accorded to them. The number of those who have had the foresight to register under the scheme now runs into many thousands. The benefits, it will be seen from detailed particulars on page 24, cover an extraordinarily wide field of possible loss, no charge being made for risks for which the ordinary Insurance Companies would demand a comparatively heavy premium. By merely filling up the coupon immediate qualification is obtained for what is undoubtedly the most generous and comprehensive Free Fire Insurance ever placed before the public. See what you save!

EXPLOITING THE BEREAVED.

STAR-GAZING IMPOSTOR'S IMPUDENT APPEAL.

A far worse nuisance than the invitations of foreign lotteries are the circulars sent by a so-called astrologer styling himself Professor C. Van de Zaar, of Haarlem, Holland. We know of a case in which a London lady, suffering from recent and overwhelming bereavement, received from this unscrupulous charlatan an artfully concocted "personal" letter which, with its calculated note of tragedy, might easily have upset the balance of a weaker mind. The following is a fair sample of the rubbish:

> Now I come to you with words of serious warning. If you only knew what the next 12 months held in store for you, you would not go about so haphazardly as what you are doing at the present moment. There is coming a very serious change in your life in the very near future; in fact it is now on the verge of making its appearance.

In a later paragraph the "Professor" gets to business with the proposal that he should be allowed to furnish the lady with one of his "astounding astrological readings" at the cost of 5s. Unfortunately, in the distressing circumstances of the times many people, as we know, are clutching at any preposterous "revelation," thus furnishing a happy hunting ground for such brazen impostors as this Yankee from Holland.

WHO SHALL HANG?

SCANDALOUS TREATMENT OF A FIGHTING MAN.

Called to the Army, the owner of a "one-man" motor-business in a small country town, having no one to leave in charge, applied for assistance to the Civil Liabilities Commission—but was told that no financial relief could be given. However, he made arrangements to continue the payment of rent, hoping to open up again on his discharge from the Army. Imagine his feelings when, on his first leave from Palestine, he discovered that, in spite of the supposed legal protection afforded to the owners of one-man businesses, a rival exempted from military service had been allowed to open a motor shop and garage within a stone's throw of his own premises. His bustling competitor had commenced operations without the authority of the Retail Shops Licensing Committee, but nothing was done in the matter; and now, having been demobilised last autumn, the ex-soldier finds himself unable to make headway against his rival. To complete the tale of injustice, the Civil Liabilities Commission have so far neglected to deal with the demobilised man's "resettlement" claim—which, if favourably considered, might serve to put the poor fellow on his feet again. On these facts, someone deserves impeachment.

RESULT OF THE "JOHN BULL" WINDOW-DRESSING COMPETITION

1st PRIZE.
200 GUINEAS:
MR. S. G. MELLISHIP,
31, Milton Street, Saltburn, Yorks.
Article displayed, HALL'S WINE.

2nd PRIZE.
100 GUINEAS:
MR. G. QUAYLE,
49, Lower Hillgate, Stockport.
Article displayed, WOLSEY UNDERWEAR.

3rd PRIZE.
50 GUINEAS:
MR. A. BARKER,
Manager for BUSSEYS, 25, Springfield Road, Gorleston-on-Sea, Gt. Yarmouth.
Articles displayed, NESTLE'S AND IDEAL MILK.

50 Prizes of 1 Guinea each have been awarded to:—

E. ALLKIN, 7-9, Carlton St., Nottingham (*Ingersoll Watches*); J. BAKER & Co., LTD., 71-74, North St., Brighton (*Wolsey Underwear*); P. M. BALDWIN, 24, Coombe Rd., New Malden, Surrey (*Nestlé's Milk*); W. A. BALLS, 58, Albany Rd., Coventry (*Nestlé's Milk*); J. BARKER, 136, Evington Rd., Leicester (*Thermogene*); A. C. BARRETT, 21, Tower St., King's Lynn (*Rowntree's Cocoa*); JOHN BRIGHT'S STORES, 93, Preston Road, Brighton (*Nestlé's Milk*); W. COOPER, 69, Bucknall New Rd., Hanley, Staffs (*Fry's Cocoa*); J. CRABTREE, Oldham Industrial Co-operative Society, King St., Oldham (*Wolsey Underwear*); CROSS & Co., Lynn St., West Hartlepool (*Wolsey Underwear*); J. CROSS & Co., 93, Oxford St., Reading (*Milton*); D. J. DAVIES, New Market Stores, Tonypandy, Glam. (*Nestlé's Milk*); J. W. FLEET, 153, Grosvenor Rd., Belfast (*Ingersoll Watches*); P. FLEXEN, Tobacconist, Tisbury, Wilts (*Country Life Cigarettes*); A. GLEDHILL, 1, Princess St., Halifax (*Wolsey Underwear*); J. A. GRANTHAM & SON, 55, Rydal St., Earlestown, Lancs. (*Libby's Milk*); J. H. GRIMWADE & SON, Cornhill, Ipswich (*Alpha Underwear*); A. HAIGH, 331, Lea Bridge Rd., Leyton (*Wolsey and Ramesse Underwear*); HANDLEYS, LTD., Palmerston Rd., Southsea (*Wolsey Underwear*); J. W. HARPER, M.P.S., Starbeck (*Gibb's Toilet Preparations*); J. W. HARPER, M.P.S., Starbeck (*Owbridge's Lung Tonic*); J. W. HARPER, M.P.S., Starbeck (*Milton*); D. HARRIES, Duffryn Stores, Ammanford (*Rowntree's Cocoa*); HARRIS & WINSLADE, 62, Highland Rd., Eastney, Portsmouth (*Nestlé's Milk*); A. ENFIELD HAYNES, Lewis, Ltd., Banolagh St., Liverpool (*Ingersoll Watches*); H. HIGINBOTTOM, 3, Manchester Rd., Hyde, Cheshire (*Ingersoll Watches*); F. G. HINES, M.P.S., 13-14, Pavement, York (*Thermogene*); J. W. HOLLAND, 187, Wilford Rd., Nottingham (*Rowntree's Cocoa*); A. HUTCHINSON, 8-9, Hessle Rd., Hull (*Rowntree's Cocoa*); INCORPORATED SOCIETY FOR THE PROMOTION OF THE WELFARE OF THE BLIND, 256, Tottenham Court Road, W.1 (*Hair Banister Brushes*); IVESON BROS., 48, Drake Street, Rochdale (*Aeroplane Fabric*); ROBERT KELLY & SONS, 45, Ranelagh Street, Liverpool (*Ingersoll Watches*); G. KILLICK & Co., 85, Nightingale Lane, Balham, S.W.12 (*Nestlé's Milk*); A. J. KING, Taylor and Co., Ltd., 33, Walter Rd., Swansea (*Nestlé's Milk*); G. R. KNOCK, 117, Rosemount Place, Aberdeen (*Rowntree's Cocoa*); D. H. M. LINDSAY, 29, Main St., Larne, co. Antrim (*Rowntree's Cocoa*); JAMES LOWDEN & Co., LTD., 44-46, Ann St., Belfast (*Ingersoll Watches*); MARSHALL BROS., 128, Alcester Rd., Moseley, Birmingham (*Milton*); J. PERRY, 53, Elm Rd., New Malden, Surrey (*Ideal Milk*); R. J. PRESTON (Branch Manager), T. Seymour, Mead & Co., Ltd., 17, Church St., Eccles nr. Manchester (*Stone's Ginger Wine*); R. J. ROSS, 117, Rosemount Place, Aberdeen (*Nestlé's Milk*); E. J. SHARP, Week St., Maidstone (*Wolsey Underwear*); SILK & SON, 431, High St., Cheltenham, Glos. (*Hall's Wine*); J. STEVENS, c/o Sidney Heath, College St., Swansea (*Wolsey Underwear*); F. H. STUTTARD, 56, Moorgate, Barnbrook, Bury (*Gibb's Dentifrice*); J. J. THOM, 313, Holburn St., Aberdeen (*Nestlé's Milk*); T. I. WILLIAMS, 32, Chester Rd., Shotton, Flintshire (*Ingersoll Watches*); W. WITHNELL, 7, Spendmore Lane, W. Coppull, Lancs. (*Phillips Soles and Heels*); G. F. WYATT & Co., Markwick's Stores, Brasted, Kent (*Nestlé's Milk*); E. G. YOUNG, 74, County Rd., Swindon (*Nestlé's Milk*).

N.B.—Names of articles displayed are shown in brackets after each name and address.

The winners of the
500 DIPLOMAS OF MERIT.
will be notified by post.

The following were the Judges in the Competition:—

MR. J. S. ELIAS,
Managing Director JOHN BULL.

MR. THOMAS RUSSELL,
President of the Incorporated Society of Advertisement Consultants.

MR. E. N. GOLDSMAN,
President of the British Association of Display Men.

N.B.—The Ingersoll Watch Company, Ltd., 170, Regent Street, London, W.1, have awarded a special prize of £1 to each of the Ingersoll dealers who won prizes of £1 1s. each.

An additional prize of £50 guineas is awarded to the winner of the 3rd Prize (Mr. A. Barker) by the Nestlé and Anglo-Swiss Condensed Milk Co., who are also awarding special supplementary prizes to the other winners displaying Nestlé's and Ideal Milk.

A special display of photographs in the JOHN BULL Window Dressing Competition will take place at an early date.

NEVER AN ENEMY.

CRUEL TREATMENT FOR SON OF ENGLISH MOTHER.

It is a natural corollary of our hatred of the Huns that we should be anxious to relieve decent people from the stigma of German nationality where it is clearly undeserved. A hard case of this kind is that of a young fellow, educated in England, but who on his own confession was born in Germany, although his father was a Frenchman by birth and an American citizen by naturalisation, whilst his mother was English born and bred. In the early part of 1914 he was in the employ of the Dominion Steamship Company as a ship's writer, but was prevented from taking service with the New Zealand naval forces, as he wished to do, on account of his German birth. Bitterly disappointed, he returned to England and offered himself for enlistment at the Stamford Hill Recruiting Office, where, without any actual misstatement on his part, his nationality was entered as English. The result of this harmless *suppressio veri* was a summons to appear at the Enfield Police Court, on the double charge of endeavouring to join the Army under false pretences and failing to register as a German! Imposing a nominal fine, the Magistrate disposed of these allegations with the remark that the defendant left the Court "a free man, without dishonour." But the police were on the war-path and, in spite of an appeal to the Home Office Committee, this poor fellow, against whom no want of loyalty was ever suggested, was interned as an enemy alien and ultimately deported to Germany, to which country he had been a stranger since babyhood. The explanation tendered by the American Vice-Consul in London—that "having failed to register with the U.S. Consulate in London, or to swear allegiance to the U.S. on his 18th birthday, he had forfeited his claim to legal United States protection"—is probably the correct one; but that a man of this sort should have been treated throughout as an enemy alien reflects no credit on the Home Office Committee, who seem, with a strange perversity, to have reserved their "clemency" for full-blooded Huns.

SCRAPS OF PAPER.

LIVERPOOL REFUSE MERCHANTS' LITTLE JOKE.

It is the peculiarity of the donkey, we are told, that it never changes its mind; so evidently Messrs. Wm. Pitt & Co., of 12, Manesty's Lane, Liverpool, have no affinity with the asinine species. Not long ago Pitts were advertising for waste paper of all descriptions—in fact, begging and praying for it; nothing would satisfy them but that all ranks of the population should collect the paper refuse of their own and their neighbours' households and dump it by the hundredweight at Manesty's Lane. Naturally the "best prices" would be given, and every consideration shown. But apparently it was all a joke, intended to furnish a bored public with a harmless pastime for leisure hours. At any rate, when a Southport reader took the trouble to collect a mass of old newspapers—carefully excluding his JOHN BULLS—and forward them to Manesty's Lane, all he got for his pains was the following polite letter:—

> We regret you have sent on the bag of waste paper without first consulting us, as the market in this material is completely glutted, and it is therefore of no use to us.

Ruefully our friend reflects that, owing to this unfortunate "misunderstanding," he is minus a quantity of "first-class waste paper," the sack it was packed in, and the cost of carriage to Liverpool. But what puzzles him most is that, three days after the receipt of the above letter, Messrs. Pitt were still appealing through the newspapers for "every description of waste paper," as though their very lives depended on it. The least the firm should do in the circumstances is to pay up and look pleased.

THE CHILD IN THE CELL.

A CRUEL SYSTEM AND ANOTHER SCANDALOUS SAMPLE OF ITS WORKING.

By Charles Palmer.

JUST a year ago I told of a cruel and callous system under which a new life was sacrificed and a young mother sent to her death in Holloway Gaol. The story of Ellen Sullivan—the girl-mother who, although guilty at the worst of using bad language, was forced to remain in a prison cell, to suffer there all the poignant agonies of childbirth, alone and unattended, only to see her little one die on the cold floor—was one that wrung the heart-strings of the nation. Not for this have women struggled for the power of the vote and rightly claimed equality with men in all the privileges of this free Britain. That story of official blundering and gross stupidity is not yet forgotten. Nor is the Police Court magistrate who turned a deaf ear to the pleadings of the girl's mother, who refused to allow her liberty so that she might bring her child into the world free from the frightening surroundings of the gaol, and who, by his refusal, unwittingly contributed to the distress and death.

Another Brutal Case.

It might have been thought that such an exposure as I then made of a scandalous crime committed in the name of British justice would have led to such a reform in our prison system—and notably in the treatment of prisoners under remand—as would have removed a cruel injustice. We pretend that under British law a prisoner is assumed innocent until proved guilty. Ellen Sullivan was brutally treated. She was locked in a cell—the Home Secretary denied my allegation, but the wardress in her evidence at the inquest on the dead mother and child admitted that she turned the key on poor Ellen, and we know that the dying girl-mother continued her piteous cry: "Don't let them lock me in."

Holloway Gaol has just been the scene of another scandalous exhibition of the cruelty and callousness of the prison system. This time it is not a seventeen-year-old mother with a child, but a gipsy girl of 14—Trailie Smith. For five days she was kept in a cell at Holloway on a charge of which she was acquitted immediately the test of evidence was brought to bear at the hearing in the Children's Court. Why was she put in a prison cell? Because, forsooth, she was violent in the Remand Home! It is admitted that she was quiet until 3 a.m.; that she "behaved herself" until that hour. Then it is quite evident the horror of her position—in the hands of the police on a charge of which she was innocent—played upon her distracted nerves. "She began to scream, and broke a pane of glass." The doctor ordered her to be kept under observation in a cell in the Home—that was on the Sunday, but, as the Children's Court did not sit until the following Friday, she was taken to Holloway. Five days in a prison cell for a child of 14 on a charge of which she is proved innocent! If there is any humanity in our legislators, if Parliament is to lead the way and not need forcing into conceding reform in our prison system, such a scandal as this of Trailie Smith must occupy first thoughts in the coming Session of Parliament. We are not going to allow the brutal system by which innocent children, because they become violent under such circumstances as threw this child into a paroxysm, to continue to belie our claim to be a Christian people.

A Friend in Need.

But that is not all. Trailie Smith suffered tortures in that prison cell. A Miss Joan Beauchamp, in prison at Holloway for a matter of conscience—I will not stop to inquire into the rights and wrongs of her offence—gives this pen-picture of the gipsy girl from East Ham:

> I was awakened in the early morning by the sobs and cries of a child in the cell below. Intermittently, for several hours at a time, she would cry for her mother and beg to be let out into the open air, and when I passed her cell I could see her little desolate figure pressed close up against the barred gate.

All honour to Miss Beauchamp for what she did! Immediately on her release she instructed a solicitor to defend the child on the charge of stealing eight shillings from a house, where she had been engaged in cleaning the steps. What would have happened but for her action I cannot tell, but I can guess—particularly as the police took what seems to me to be the outrageous course of springing upon the child-prisoner a further charge of housebreaking last October without a word of warning to her parents or the solicitor.

Now I don't want to judge the police too harshly, but I confess their action in forcing this second charge against this gipsy child, on the flimsiest of evidence, leaves an unpleasant taste in the mouth. That the Magistrate dismissed it is the measure of its value. But what would have happened to this child of the caravan but for the fact that someone was there to defend her? In all probability she would have been found guilty and sent to a reformatory, there to cry the years away with her pitiful plaint—"Let me out into the open air."

Defying Public Opinion.

Two reflections force themselves upon my mind. First, why was this little worker—a step-cleaner who earned honest money—not admitted to bail; and why was she treated as a common felon by being cast into a cell in Holloway? Is this scandalous treatment of prisoners on remand to continue indefinitely, and is public opinion so poor and weak a thing that it cannot make itself heard in clarion tones denouncing a system which does a child-mother to death and puts an innocent girl of fourteen in a prison cell for five days? One other reflection. But for being defended, little Trailie Smith, as I have said, might have been convicted and sent to the half prison of a reformatory. Every British subject should have the same right of defence as the State has of prosecution. I am all for Mr. Bottomley's Public Defender's Bill. America in this matter has shown us the just and humane way. Let us follow, and follow quickly.

MISCREANTS AND MILK.

NEW CHANCES IN THE OLD GAME OF GRAB.

Two farmers in the Cowal district of Argyllshire have been handsomely showing up the rest. They have refused to charge more than 2s. a gallon, though they could make £30 a week more if they sold at the price permitted. A "Woman War Worker" who writes to us from the Beccles district says "The whole difficulty and the reason of the shortage of butter, certainly in this part, is the greed of the farmer and the laziness of his womenkind. It is too much trouble to separate, too much trouble to churn, too much trouble even to make milk cheese, the simplest of all, too much trouble to keep poultry. They do not mind selling milk if it is fetched, and a price out of all proportion is paid for it. The farmers have motors and smart turn-outs and live comfortably, and the men who have suffered and fought have to see their children deprived of absolute necessaries." After denouncing the present price of milk, she continues: "Wild rabbits, vermin which have to be kept down, used to be 8d. and 10d. They do not require to be fed. Why is the price 2s. 3d.? Let us have a few acres of common land to each community at a fair rent, now that the free pasture has been appropriated. The cost of living would soon come down, and there would be plenty of milk, butter, etc." When de-control does come at the end of the month, we shall see how long the greediest of the farmers will remain on the grab. By every sign milk must fall, whatever the price they have the conscience to charge for butter.

A RAILWAY TRAGEDY.

CULPABLE NEGLECT OF TRAVELLERS' COMFORT.

On the 11th of December last, died Mr. James Corrall, aged 37 years, editor of the *Retford, Gainsborough and Worksop Times*, and we have no hesitation in ascribing his untimely death to the utterly disgraceful neglect on the part of the Great Northern Railway Company, of the comfort of passengers condemned to travel by night. The victim in this case had been to Perth to bring home to Retford his wife and two young children. Returning during the great storm of November 10th and 11th, the little party "were landed on the Doncaster platform between two and three o'clock in the morning, to be told that the journey to Retford could not be re-started until after eight a.m. It was freezing. The party made their way to the waiting room, but it was locked. The results were serious, and would have been more so but for the strangers having been eventually received at a Y.M.C.A. hostel." These words were written by the victim when he had already been smitten with his mortal sickness. He did not then realise how "serious" the results would prove. A few weeks after, he was dead. A young man and a promising journalist cut off, a young widow left weeping, and two young children fatherless, for lack of decent consideration on the part of a railway company for the needs of night travellers. Why was not the waiting room open, with a sufficient fire? The untimely death of James Corrall leaves a dark stain on the management of the Great Northern Company.

CRUELTY ENCOURAGED.

ATROCIOUS OUTRAGE ON A PIT PONY.

Humane readers are constantly asking us whether ponies are still employed in coal mines. The answer is that they are, and that they are sometimes abominably treated. There was a case at the Wigan Borough Police Court the other day, in which a youth, named Thomas Lowe, employed by the Pemberton Colliery Company, was alleged to have deliberately kicked one of these poor animals in the face with his heavy wooden clog, one of its eyes being burst open, the sight destroyed, and the head and face terribly bruised. For this atrocious behaviour, which he did not deny, the young blackguard's only excuse was that the pony "would not pull"—the fact of the matter being that the unfortunate animal had lost two or three shoes and ought not therefore to have been at work at all. Except in so far as the employment of ponies in coal pits may itself be regarded as a barbarous custom, the Pemberton Colliery Company seem to have been free from blame in the matter, it being stated that they "considered the case a most serious one and asked for severe punishment." But the Chairman of the Bench was Alderman T. Ashton, who seems to have thought that the bursting open of a pony's eye was not a matter calling for severe correction. It was, he admitted, "a most cruel case," but the Bench in their wisdom had decided to dismiss the defendant with a fine of £5. To our way of thinking, it is a thousand pities that the savage young brute could not have been given a taste of the "cat"!

AMERICA FOLLOWS BRITAIN'S LEAD.

Adoption of Business Training Scheme.

"BIGGEST THING FOR YEARS."

"The way in which America has jumped at Pelmanism," said a well-known business man who has just arrived from New York, "is simply astonishing.

"They consider Pelmanism just the biggest thing that has happened for years, and they are going 'all out' for it. Your Pelman boom here won't be a circumstance to the Pelman boom in the States. Over there they are enrolling by thousands."

This adoption of a purely British idea by go-ahead America is probably one of the greatest compliments ever paid to us. Hitherto British business men have been in the habit of looking to the United States for ideas; but Pelmanism (which is of purely British origin) has turned the tables.

Whether the American "boom" will beat the British Pelman "boom" remains to be seen: for the moment over here, so far from slacking, is still gathering in intensity and force.

Any reader who has not already received a copy of "Mind and Memory," in which the New Pelman Course is explained and described (and which contains a complete Synopsis of the entire Course) should at once write for a copy, which will be sent, *free and post free*, with a full reprint of "Truth's" famous Report upon the work accomplished by Pelmanists and Pelmanism during the past few years upon application to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1

PRES. WILSON'S PROPAGANDA CHIEF BRINGS PELMANISM TO THE STATES.

"An Extraordinary Phenomenon."

Everybody in the United States knows Mr. George Creel—the man whom President Wilson chose as the Chief of the American Information Bureau.

It is to this famous publicist that America owes the introduction of Pelmanism, and the fact that the whole country is now in the grip of the movement.

Various public men on this side told Mr. Creel about the wonderful work done by Pelmanism during the war. His curiosity was aroused and he went deep into the facts. He says:

"The thing had all the force and sweep of a "religion. . . It was an astonishing phenomenon, "virtually compelling my interest, and I agreed "gladly when certain Members of Parliament "offered to take me to Pelman House. . . .

"It is out of the deepest conviction that I say "that Pelmanism is the *one* course that builds mind "as the physical instructor builds muscle. Ameri-"cans need it. . . Pelmanism is the biggest thing "that has come to the United States for many a "year."

"BRITAIN AHEAD OF US."

Other leading Americans have expressed themselves with equal emphasis. "Britain has got ahead of us," is a remark frequently made.

The European representative of one of the greatest publishing firms in the U.S.—a firm owning over 200 periodical publications—recently said that, having studied the "little grey books" and the work accomplished by Pelmanism, he was bound to confess that without it America would soon be left behind in the race for commercial supremacy.

This cannot be doubted by any man who knows anything of Pelmanism and the amazing extent to which it has helped 500,000 British men and women to increased efficiency (and consequently to better positions and far larger incomes).

Every day adds to the existing testimony, from all classes and from all ranks of the business and the professional world, as to the certainty with which Pelmanism helps an ambitious man or woman to "make good."

"I used to think that the statements made about "Pelmanism were fairy-tales," said a one-time sceptic to the writer. "But I know now from my "own experience that they are, if anything, rather "less than the actual truth. It is a truly marvellous "system of training."

MANAGER IN 6 MONTHS.

Another lately reported that, as a direct result of Pelmanising he had won his way to the position of a manager within six months of entering his firm's employ.

Facts like these need no enlarging, and they are typical of many hundreds of similar facts reported, quite voluntarily, to the Pelman Institute. Its records teem with cases where men and women have added to their incomes 100 per cent., 200 per cent., and even 300 per cent., within a few months of beginning the Pelman Course.

Every conceivable occupation—every business, profession, trade and industry—is represented in these "records of success" filed at Pelman House. No system of training and no movement has ever yet achieved anything approaching the successes which are voluntarily recorded in black and white by students of the Pelman System.

"HOW IS IT DONE?"

"How is it done?" is the question sometimes asked by sceptics with a smile.

It is not done by magic. There is no pretence of a mystical password to success. Pelmanism is entirely free from quackery or mysticism. Its whole basis is Common-sense, and that is where it immediately captures the heart-whole enthusiasm of the man or woman who is really keen to get on and prosper.

From the moment a man opens the first of the "little grey books" he realises that a new and wonderful chapter in life has been opened to him; he at once begins to learn that "luck" plays an infinitesimally small part in success compared with self-knowledge and culture.

There is nothing dry or humdrum: nothing too technical or difficult. Everything is made easy and interesting: for the real secret of instruction is to make the subject interesting. Students of the Pelman Course describe it as "the most fascinating thing I ever knew—a real recreation."

NOT MERELY TEXT-BOOKS.

The Pelman Course is not merely a set of text-books with more or less cut-and-dried answers to set questions: It is a far different, a far better thing. It is a thoroughly INDIVIDUAL course of personal instruction conducted by correspondence, and the method of instruction is so thorough, so sympathetic, and so individual that the student feels that the instructor is a personal friend ready at all times to advise, to guide, and to help.

And that is strictly the case. Individual problems, individual hopes and fears and ambitions and difficulties may, at all times, be freely brought to the Pelman Institute's instructors (either personally or by correspondence) for careful consideration. This facility for consultation (without extra charge) means a lot to the student: it helps him to work so as to get the very best out of the Course and out of himself.

CHANGED LIVES.

Such consultations—either before enrolment or during the study of the Course—have sometimes resulted in a complete change of life and circumstances for a man or woman.

One case in point occurs to the writer. A small retail tradesman, struggling and penurious, but ambitious, called one day at a branch of the Pelman Institute. He had often heard of Pelmanism, but "didn't think there was anything in it." In a mood of desperation it was, he avows, that he called to make inquiries.

The result was that within a year, adopting Pelman methods and ideas, he was a successful wholesaler, making, as he said, more *shillings* than he formerly made in *pence!*

Another case. This time a doctor with a small and unremunerative practice. He took up Pelmanism and wrote to say that it had helped him to find what was wrong, to put matters right, and to make his practice profitable and satisfactory.

An architect reported that his income was increased *sixfold* by the adoption of Pelmanism; but this is admittedly an exceptional case, and a like result cannot be promised to all. The *normal* advantages of Pelmanism are sufficiently solid without any extravagant promises.

Increases of salary of from 100 per cent. to 200 per cent. are sufficiently numerous to make it quite evident that there is no surer or better road to a bigger income than the "little grey books."

REMEMBER THESE FACTS.

If you are in the slightest degree doubtful about the value of Pelmanism to you, do this. Reserve your opinion—believe nothing which you do not choose to believe—BUT INVESTIGATE. It will cost you nothing; it will commit you to nothing; it will place you under no obligation. If the evidence and information placed in your hands by the Pelman Institute fails to convince you, then you are no worse off; you will never be urged to join; no canvassers will call to worry you; you will not be bombarded with circular letters.

But if, on the other hand, the Pelman literature does show you something which you did not know before and does show you a new and better way to achieve your ambitions and to progress in your business or profession, then you will be the first to admit (as so many have admitted) that the day you visited or wrote to the Pelman Institute was "a red-letter day" and that your enrolment was (again to quote words used by many Pelmanists) "the finest investment ever made."

WRITE OR CALL.

Call at or write to the Pelman Institute (or any of its branches) and ask for a free copy of that famous little booklet, "Mind and Memory" (now in its 46th edition). It tells you all you want to know about Pelmanism: What it is and What it does. It describes and illustrates the Course very fully; it gives you a complete summary and Synopsis of the lessons comprising the Course: it tells you what many famous men and women have said about it and what business and professional men and women have said about its helpfulness to success.

This booklet—with the "Truth" Report and other supplementary literature will, in short, place you in a real position to accept or reject Pelmanism. If you accept you will be given facilities for enrolment (by instalment payment or otherwise, as you prefer) at specially reduced fees.

The address of the Pelman Institute is 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1, and there are numerous branches throughout the U.K. where you may call for a personal and private interview free of charge.

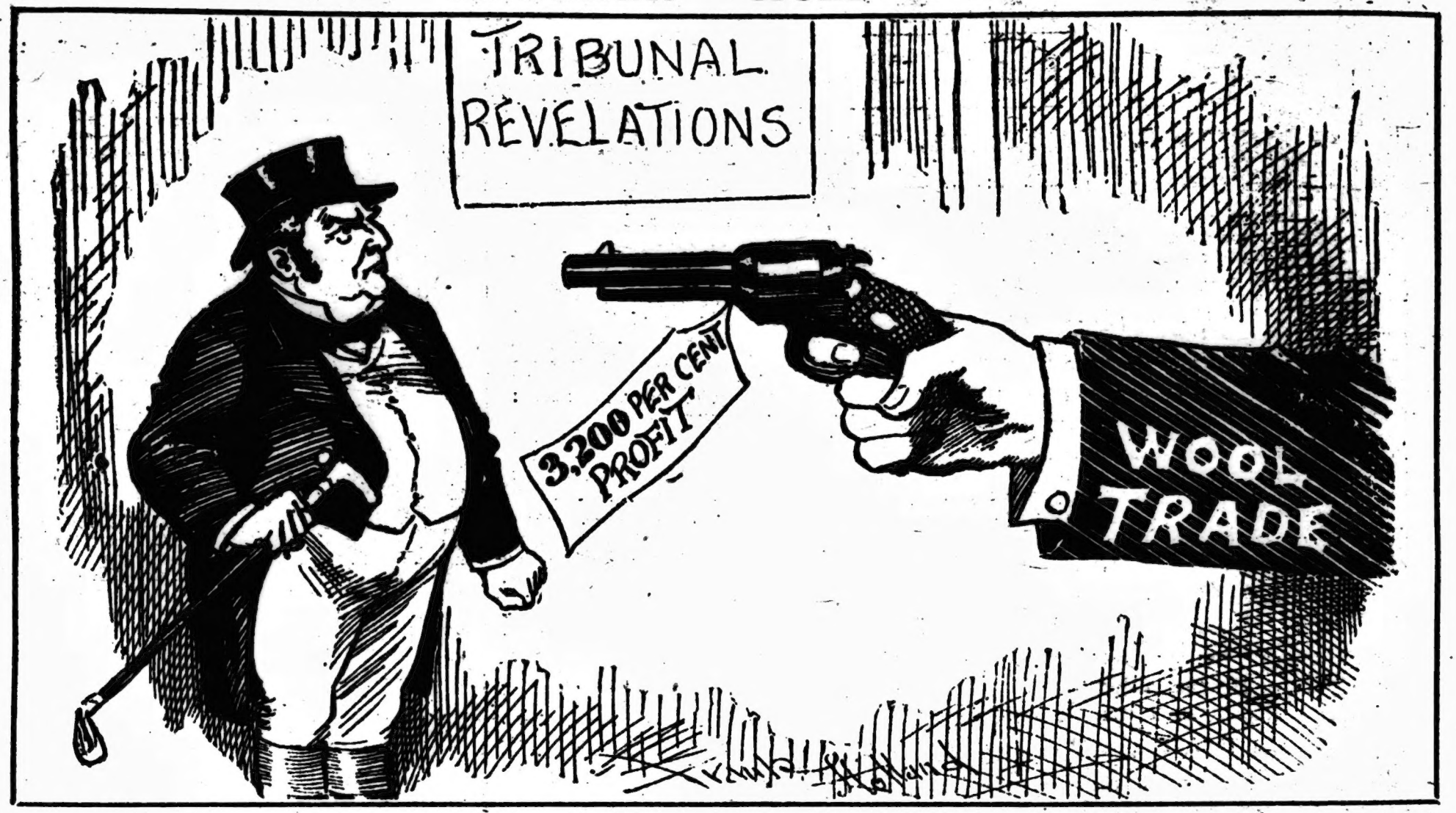
To THE PELMAN INSTITUTE,
15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street,
LONDON, W.C.1.

Sir,—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book "Mind and Memory," a copy of "Truth's" latest Report, and particulars of the Offer entitling me to take the new Pelman Course at specially reduced fees.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

ANOTHER "HOLD-UP"!



We've often heard of "Profiteering,"
But this is simply "Buccaneering."

There's no excuse that should avail—
These robbers should be sent to jail!

AN R.A.S.C. SCANDAL.

WICKED TREATMENT OF A PATRIOTIC WOMAN VOLUNTEER.

Miss Vera Cox joined the W.A.A.C.s. on 16th April, 1915, served for 15 months, and left on medical grounds. In the spring of 1917 she joined the W.R.A.F., and in April, 1919, was transferred to the R.A.S.C. and posted to "B" Section, No. 977 M.T. Coy., London Road Camp, Thetford, where she served until her demobilisation on 22nd October, 1919. This was the manner of her discharge: On the day of her demobilisation she was told to hand in her uniform, which she did, but was supplied with no civilian clothing in exchange. Moreover, she was dismissed penniless, with only the clothes in which she had joined up in 1915 at the age of 16½ years, namely, a short print frock scarcely reaching to her knees.

Her references, obtained with difficulty, are exemplary; but her pay from September 16th to October 22nd, at the rate of 27s. 6d. weekly, is not yet forthcoming; her gratuity has not materialised; she awaits her Army papers; and has received no compensation or civilian clothing in exchange for her surrendered uniform. To aggravate her case, about a week before her demobilisation she was asked to volunteer for India, which she did, whereupon she was told that she must have her hair cut. To this she consented. Then she was informed that she was to be demobbed forthwith. To add insult to injury, whilst in her newly-found civil employment she received a request to supply a duplicate receipt for pay which she never received! Unfortunately, this is not the only case we have come across in which well-conducted and patriotic girl volunteers have received disgraceful treatment, and we consider that a searching Inquiry is urgently necessary.

INJURY WITHOUT REDRESS.

HARSH OPERATION OF WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION RULE.

Meeting with an accident at his work, through a piece of rough metal falling from a height of 20 ft. on to his foot, Charles Albert Forrest, a youth in the employ of Fielding and Platt, Ltd., Gloucester, did what many lads would have done. "He took off his boot," we are told, "and finding the skin inflamed, but not broken through, he replaced the boot and went on with his work that day, and continued his work for a week, during which time his mother had bathed and bandaged his foot." Unfortunately, however, the injuries did not yield to such simple treatment, and when, some months later, at the Cheltenham County Court, His Honour Judge Ellicott was asked to deal with the matter under the Workmen's Compensation Act, the doctors had a terrible tale to tell. It appears that abscesses broke out on the poor lad's foot and hand, and after a period of eighteen weeks in hospital, it was found necessary to amputate a toe.

On the evidence before him, Judge Ellicott found that "the accident happened in the way described by the applicant, and that his sufferings were the direct result of the accident." However, the Act insists that notice of an accident shall be promptly given to the employer, and this formality the lad's parents, not realising the seriousness of his injuries, had neglected to observe. In such cases the Court has a discretion which it may exercise in the applicant's favour, but this Judge Ellicott declined to do. So the maimed boy goes without compensation, while his parents are saddled with the whole costs of the proceedings. Justice limps badly at times. And, unfortunately, Forrest is not the only sufferer from the inequitable working of the Compensation Act.

A WONDERFUL "RESURRECTION."

LOSS OF MEMORY AND EXTRAORDINARY WAR OFFICE NEGLECT.

The other day we propounded the question "Are the missing dead?" confessing our suspicion that hundreds of British soldiers formally reported "missing" might still be hidden away in mines and camps in Germany. But there is another closely related problem—that of the men who, through the shock and stress of war, have suffered complete loss of memory. It has all along been our contention that in these cases the War Office should have enlisted the aid of the Press for the publishing of photographs and personal descriptions of men who had lost touch with their relatives; unfortunately, however, it has not been thought desirable to employ these simple means of mitigating the helpless plight of those whose martyred minds bear witness to heroic service. As a result, we have cases like that of Sergeant-Major Bodkin, a patient at the Liverpool Mental Hospital, now happily recovered, who for nearly three years was mourned as dead by his family.

Several severe head wounds and the infamous treatment experienced in the German torture camp at Wittenberg had combined to rob the poor fellow of all recollection of his past; so that, while the Distinguished Conduct Medal and the Croix de Guerre testified to his valour in the field, he was unable to answer the simplest inquiries as to his family connections. The publication of a photograph or of the briefest description of the man's physical characteristics would doubtless have prompted the relatives to make inquiries, thus saving them much needless agony. Although the labour of answering inquiries might be considerable, it would surely be more than justified if only in a few cases the "missing" were restored to their homes.

MR. E. LIDDELL,

late of Woolwich Arsenal and Clapton Orient F.C.'s,

writes:—

"The store of energy and stamina required under the trying conditions of first-class football matches needs constant replenishing and for this purpose I have proved that there is nothing to equal Phosferine.

"When playing for Woolwich Arsenal and other clubs it was essential that I should be fit and in the pink of condition, and I found that a course of Phosferine during training was all that was needed. It quieted jangling nerves and braced up the whole nervous system in a way that was really wonderful.

"At the first approach of that run-down feeling that comes to us all at times I have found by resorting to Phosferine the threatened breakdown is banished, and restored health and strength soon follow."

Secretary, Southend F.C.

65, Beedell Avenue, Westcliff-on-Sea.

This well-known Professional Football Player states that he always experienced the most complete sense of "fitness" and the greatest increase of endurance whilst taking a course of Phosferine—Phosferine banished the "used up" limp feeling which naturally succeeded the struggle of his many hot contests, and also enabled him to be certain of the nerve force to uphold himself with distinction.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine see that you get

PHOSPHERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Influenza	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Nerve Shock
Nervous Debility	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Malaria
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain Fag	Headache
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

Phosphorine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL BUSINESS NOTE. Phosphorine is made in liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for business men and women, all outdoor workers, travellers, sportsmen, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is required. The 3/- tube is small enough to carry in the pocket and contains 90 doses. *Your* sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosphorine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. Prices: 1/3, 3/- and 5/-

The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

A WELCOME PEACE TREAT-Y

WRIGLEY'S

CHEWING GUM

in Three Exquisite Flavours.

When things appear to be going a little contrary, WRIGLEY'S will quickly put you at peace with all the world. It pleases the palate with its delicious, long-lasting flavour. It soothes the nerves and clears the head. It promotes a healthful flow of saliva, aids digestion, and helps you in many ways to keep fit. It is a delightful confection—and something more!—at a fraction of the cost of ordinary, cloying sweetmeats, which do not last nearly so long.

At the dance* WRIGLEY'S *will keep your mouth beautifully cool and sweet. On the golf course or footer field it will keep you fresh and your throat moist, and will sustain you to the end of the toughest game. Chew it after every meal: it will aid your digestion, and keep your teeth dazzling white and germ-free. For anyone—anywhere—at any time* WRIGLEY'S *is the ideal, health-giving sweetmeat.

SOLD EVERYWHERE—GET SOME TO-DAY!

SEALED TIGHT —KEPT RIGHT

THE FLAVOUR LASTS

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

In giving publicity on this page to the views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," pages 22 and 23.

Speed Up by "Shifts."

Everybody seems to talk about Production, but most of the Trade Unions forbid overtime, allowing men to work only 8 hours. Why not have three shifts, so that one lot of men could work 8 hours, another the next 8 hours and so on? It would increase the output, and also do away with the thousands out of work here. It can be done in America; why not here?—L. W. ROE, Station Road, Quorn.

Friday as Pay-Day.

Most firms still pay their employees on Saturdays. Could not this be remedied by legislation? Payment on Friday would give the humble worker's wife the opportunity to "look before leaping"—instead of rushing out late on Saturday to "snatch up" a few things that are only the leavings of the day's market supply. It would be a boon to both shopkeeper and purchaser.—BERNARD IRONS, Duke Street, Sheffield.

Caravan Home.

Owing to shortage of houses, since my husband has been demobilised we have been living in a caravan, which I find to be very comfortable and healthy—plenty of room for two or even three. A hearty welcome to anyone who would like to inspect it! A caravan is much nicer than to be stuffed in a crowded house or flat. You get all the fresh air. I've never felt better in my life, and if there is any happiness at all between married couples, a caravan is the place to keep it.—(Mrs.) G. POWELL, 188, Steam Roller, c.o. Town Hall, Woolwich.

Fair Fares for the Disabled.

Amidst the controversy concerning the higher fares, etc., an often overlooked fact is that a man disabled with leg wounds *must ride* whenever he wishes to make a journey, whether to business or not. Hence his expenses are much greater than those of his fellow beings not so handicapped, and often he is unable, on account of his disability, to command a good salary. Justice could be done by the distribution, through the Local Pensions Committee, of a ticket to each man so entitled, on the production of which he should be allowed to travel at half fare.—He has certainly earned the concession!—W. G. HARVEY, Grove Road, Holloway.

What is Wanted.

What is wanted throughout the country is a campaign propagating the principles of those who believe that the country's interests would be better served by Independent men, who are not "tied" to any political Party. The Labour Party is becoming stronger in the House of Commons, greatly because of the fact that it is airing its views in season and out of season at every street corner. There are men in every town who firmly believe in the demise of Party politics; let them embody themselves and get to work, and victory is certain at no distant date.—T. RICHARDS, St. Leonard's Hill, Edinburgh.

"Bobbies and Burglaries."

Burglaries are increasing, and the police are being blamed for lack of vigilance. The fault lies with the method, not with the men. Abolish the system of meeting the sergeant or the comrade at a fixed time, let the men "work their beat" as they like, and many of the present burglaries, etc., can be stopped. One policeman I know made one of his cleverest captures by breaking the hard-and-fast rule. He had passed a certain big house, but returned to the shelter of its walls for a moment to adjust his cape—when a voice said, "He's gone by; the coast is clear." Two men dropped over the wall, and he collared them, swag and all.—H. G. BUSBY, Bermuda Road, Tilbury Docks.

Fighting "The White Man's Plague."

Consumption—the most virulent of all English diseases, which has rightly been designated "The White Man's Plague"—still continues its ravages amongst the flower of England's youth. Local authorities have established sanatoria and convalescent homes where excellent treatment is given, yet seldom is a patient permanently cured—chiefly because the treatment comes "too late." It should begin at the cradle, in poor homes where there is a serious lack of means to procure even the bare necessities of life. Provide proper homes for children to be born in, and see that the parents have a sufficiency to bring them up as healthy citizens.—N. HOLDEN, Aylestone Road, Leicester.

Five Guineas is paid to the writer of the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mrs. Riddle.

First Aid in Schools.

"First Aid" should be taught in all our schools. In my young days, our village had a special grant, and a course of First Aid lessons was allowed for the fifth to seventh standards. I have found the knowledge I then gained very useful, especially in Red-Cross work during the War, also for helping oneself or others in case of accident.—C. J. CRADWICK, Stoney Ware, Marlow.

Letter Boxes on Tramcars.

At Helsingfors, the capital of Finland, every tramcar has a letter-box attached, so that a passenger wishing to post a letter can easily do so on entering or leaving the vehicle. When the cars reach the centre of the town the boxes are cleared by a postman and the contents taken to the central post office for despatch. This idea could with advantage be copied in England.—G. LEO CLUE (Staff), Parkhurst, Isle of Wight.

Mercantile Marine Officers.

It is a Board of Trade rule that all Mercantile Marine captains and officers shall hold a certificate to show that they are qualified for their positions. At the outbreak of war hundreds of officers volunteered for the Navy. The shipowners filled their places temporarily with uncertificated men, who, since demobilisation, are still retained (at a reduced rate of Officers' pay) whilst certificated men, who have borne the brunt, walk about with nothing to do. Is it fair?—G. W. FIELDER, Fifth Avenue, Goole.

Clothing the Kiddies.

With the high cost of clothing, boots, etc., it is very difficult for poor people to keep a family of little ones well clothed in winter time; and if only those wives who have no children, instead of putting their left-off clothing into the rag-bag would cut out the best and make it into some small garments and give it to some of their poorer neighbours who have a family of little ones, it would be a real help. There are many women with no children who could spare an hour or so of a day for a little needlework of that kind.—MRS. RIDDLE, Palmers Cross, Bramley, Guildford.

British Boxing Champion.

If we are going to find a World's Champion in England we shall have to adopt a different system to that in vogue at the present time. Why not have a British Boxing Cup, run on similar lines to the Football Cup, the winner of the Cup to be called the Champion of England? It would give the outsiders a chance, and also the opportunity for the public at large to see some real genuine boxing.—GEORGE H. FROGGATT, Leicester Road, Dinnington, nr. Rotherham.

Common Sense in Education.

When one hears of so many highly educated men out of work and having such difficulty to secure jobs, one wonders what good will come of compulsory education for working-class boys up to the age of sixteen. If a child really is apt, and loves the pursuit of knowledge, or shows talent in any special direction, then by all means let that child have every chance and encouragement; but let the average child leave when he or she is fourteen, and get to work: to help ease the hard burden of his parents.—R. JENKINS, Cyntwell, nr. Cardiff.

Labour Party's Policy.

It is time the Labour Party proclaimed its aims and general policy and repudiated those who, holding the most pronounced Bolshevik views, contest constituencies under the label "Labour." If the Bolshies—beg pardon, "comrades"—were deprived of the moral support the name "Labour Party" gives to them, we should know exactly whom—and what—we were voting for. I commend this suggestion to all branches of the Labour movement, confident that such elimination of misrepresentors of labour ideals would set at rest the minds of many electors who would vote Labour but *dare not*—the Russian nightmare being too well impressed on their minds for taking chances.—R. J. MAGNUS, Vicarage Road, Leyton.

Overcrowded Cinemas.

The overcrowding permitted in picture houses is most dangerous to health, and would be fatal in the event of an outbreak of fire. It is obviously necessary that all gangways be kept absolutely clear. With this in view, "standing room" should be abolished, and the managements compelled to limit sale of tickets according to *seating* accommodation.—R. E. DAY, Lyham Road, Brixton Hill.

Compulsory Cremation.

Mankind advances, but the custom of burying our dead remains—and I suggest that cremation be made compulsory. The land that is taken up by graveyards throughout the country causes more disease than people are aware of, as rain-water drains through these places as through most things. Cremation is a better and more effective way of "quitting" the world—also a point to be considered in these days of expensive funerals.—(Pte.) A. HARTLEY, Edward Street, Radcliffe, Lancs.

"Playing in the Streets."

Passing from the mire of the streets into a picture hall, theatre or club, one thinks of the many children who have to spend hours in the dreary playground of the cold, wet, muddy streets. Now wouldn't it be a delight, and much brighter for the little ones if only a few huts, such as the Army ones now on sale, were converted into play-rooms in poor parts of towns or cities? Some of us look back to our young days, and remember that a hut or playground under cover on a rainy day would have been a godsend!—ERNEST TINKLER, Catherine Street, Chester.

Those Threatened "Double Fares."

According to report, an attempt is to be made to double fares and abolish workmen's tickets on the Underground Railways—the reason for this (according to Sir A. Stanley) being the increased cost of carrying. It would be interesting for the public to have some genuine information on the latter point, for to most travellers it would seem the Companies are carrying double the passengers they did prior to the war, and the fares are already 50% up. Further, it equally does not suggest that the concern is not flourishing when we read that an astute firm of financiers take over £1,000,000 interest in it.—W. EVARD, Furnes Road, Feltham.

"Be a Sport!"

May I express the painful impression caused by the so-little sporting feelings shown by the British people over the Beckett-Carpentier match? It is painful to see the British people, always full of sport, accept so badly the victory of Carpentier when Beckett was so neatly beaten. Should Carpentier have been knocked out in such a lightning fashion, I am sure there would have been no protest on your part—except that Beckett had never been a match for Carpentier. Please, be a sport. We French people never grudge you a victory when you beat us at football!—RENE DEHAIS, Boulevard de la République, Algiers.

Germs in Bedding.

Now that the Government are disposing of the bedding used in the various hospitals and camps, it should be made compulsory for the common safety of the public that every retailer have mattresses, pillows, etc., thoroughly purified before selling to the public. The Flocks and Rags Act, passed a short time ago with this purpose in view, is, in many cases, utterly ignored. There is no better hiding place for germs and dust than in horsehair, shoddy and the various mixtures used in mattresses. If retailers were obliged to give a written guarantee for every article new and otherwise, this evil would be abolished.—P. SANDERS, Chester Road, Tottenham.

America's Next War.

Over eighteen months ago, while in the Army, the Yanks told me that after the war they were going back "to fight Mexico." Judging by recent events, America does not intend to join the League of Nations, but means to fight as stated. They have an army and navy now, also the money—and they will find that Mexico will want some beating, being more self-supporting than even Germany, and clever exponents of guerilla warfare! Should America win, the next *great* war will be between Japan and America, because nations, like professional racegoers, boxers, footballers, etc., "follow the money."—G. F. NEAL, Elm Road, Southborough, Tunbridge Wells.

The Most Paying of All Arts.

"Mastery of SPEECH"

A Course of Personal-at-Home Instruction in Eight Pocket Size Books, by Dr. Fredk. Law, Ph.D.

FREE APPROVAL

Would you like to be able to Converse—Interview—Sell—Speak in Public with greater facility and distinction? You can learn "HOW" to do so by reading Dr. Law's Course of Eight Lesson-Books on "THE MASTERY OF SPEECH."

Book 1 tells HOW to Speak Correctly and Pleasingly.
Book 2 tells HOW to Use Words Correctly.
Book 3 tells HOW to Speak Well under All Ordinary Conditions.
Book 4 tells HOW to Speak in Daily Business Life.
Book 5 tells HOW to Speak under Trying Conditions.
Book 6 tells HOW to Speak in Private Life and in Public Places.
Book 7 tells HOW to Speak on Public Occasions.
Book 8 tells HOW to find Material for Talking and Speaking.

EVERYONE who reads these fascinatingly interesting Pocket Books is delighted with his or her rapid progress in the Mastery of Speech. There is certainly no other art that is so interesting or personally profitable, and that can be acquired by reading at odd moments, and put into practice immediately.

Dr. Law desires that everyone be afforded the opportunity of **reading these books on approval** or before the **full purchase price of 60s.** is paid. Over 50,000 men and women have already taken this wonderful Course. You are welcome to read these eight volumes for 3 days ON APPROVAL. Simply send your name and address to:—

The Secretary (Dept. 94),
LAW'S MASTERY OF SPEECH COURSE,
2, BRAMHAM GARDENS, S.W. 5.

EARN a 4-FIGURE SALARY.

See these seven wonderful books and learn the art and science of making more money.

Never was there a time so prolific of opportunities—for the able and resourceful who can adapt themselves to every circumstance and learn how to win in professional or commercial life.

There is an open door to-day, which every man who is willing and anxious, can enter and learn how to sell his knowledge, services or goods, at the highest possible price.

If the ambitious man will only *train himself* to be a better salesman of his abilities or as a seller of goods, he can earn more money than he may now think possible.

To-day, the man who studies the art and science of Salesmanship is the one who is making the most money. Those who are studying and applying the teachings of "Super-Salesmanship," are to-day earning incomes averaging from £500 to £3,000 a year, and many have been appointed to positions of the highest responsibility in large concerns as Sales Managers.

They have learnt in seven fascinatingly interesting books the art of getting business and making money for themselves and their employers. They have also learned some of the valuable secrets of psychology—the Science of the Mind—and how to influence the minds of those whose business or favours they seek. They have learnt: how to persuade; how to develop and use the personal magnetism that wins the shrewd knowledge that grips every situation and makes the most of it; how to interest others and win their good-will and aid; how to judge and decide quickly; how to develop the will that triumphs over all difficulties.

Even while reading the very First Lesson Book many have earned ten to a hundred times the small cost of the whole of the seven lessons.

This is a great opportunity to prepare yourself for earning more money and holding a higher position.

The lessons are written in a style that clearly reveal the deep psychological principles and secrets which underlie the Art of Money-making, the instructions offered in these seven lesson books will open up to you the New World in which there are so many golden opportunities for your gathering.

The stories of the Seven Greatest Sales in History are given in the Seventh Lesson Book as an inspiration to your own use of the knowledge you will have gained by your reading of these seven wonderful books.

Send your name and address and see how you can have these Seven Golden Books on approval.

The Secretary (Dept. 25), School of Super-Salesmanship, 2, Bramham Gardens, London, S.W.5.

A really good DRAWING COURSE

Are you out to make more money? Are you prepared to listen to a proposition that will increase your income by leaps and bounds? Then learn to Draw for the Press. Artistes are urgently wanted—the demand for men and women who can draw sufficiently well for reproduction purposes is enormous. Editors, publishers, and advertisers are at their wits' end to know where they are going to get all the sketches they need for 1920.

Many new artists have appeared lately, and many more are entering the field because they realise there is MONEY in Commercial Art Work. It pays—and pays handsomely.

Our Postal Tuition Course of 12 complete lessons teaches you to draw in easy and rapid stages. It begins at the root of the subject and covers every principle to the most advanced stage, embracing every phase of General and Commercial illustrating.

A few hours spent on each lesson will make you a highly-trained and efficient illustrator, enabling you to command high prices for your work. Many of our pupils are now earning big salaries as a direct result of the lessons—one earned no less than £189 in FOUR WEEKS.

INDIVIDUAL TUITION is the keynote of this Course. We teach originality—show you how to do creative work. Your lessons are returned with candid criticism and helpful advice, and original sketches are loaned to pupils to assist them in fully mastering the principles laid down in the Course.

The Course enables you to EARN WHILE YOU LEARN, and many Students have earned the whole of the tuition and more, LONG BEFORE THEY HAVE COMPLETED THE COURSE.

We are in daily touch with many London firms who purchase our students' work and who pay high prices for accepted illustrations.

Write to-day for Art Prospectus, with coloured plates—it will interest you.

THE LONDON SKETCH SCHOOL
(Studio 89), 69, Ludgate Hill, E.C 4

HP

Gibbs COLD CREAM Shaving Soap

Cooling and Comforting as a Cold Cream Massage

THE FOLLOWING ARE THE FIXED PRICES FOR GIBBS COLD CREAM SHAVING SOAP—PAY NO MORE ANYWHERE:
Sticks in Nickel Holders, 1/3. Enamelled Holders, 7d. & 1/-. Cakes, 1/2.
Send 6d. in stamps for generous sample box of Gibbs Toilet Preparations.
D. & W. GIBBS Ltd. (Dept. 213), Cold Cream Soap Works, LONDON, E.1.

This Razor shaves you with a *Barber's Stroke.*

WATCH a barber deftly at work: he shaves with a *gliding* stroke that *smoothly* does its work—just like the keen sweeping stroke of a scythe.

That's how *you shave yourself* with a Durham-Duplex—the shape *makes* your shave the correct, smooth way: the guard makes it safe.

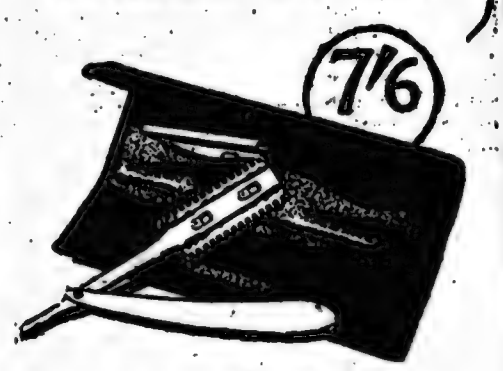
And what a blade it is!

Durham-Duplex blades are keener, *heavier* blades, hollow ground of finest Sheffield steel. Every Durham-Duplex blade has to pass *three* hair tests on *each* edge before you are allowed to shave with it. Men who use them say that they never knew shaving comfort before.

The price has been purposely fixed to enable you to try these wonderful razors at very low expense. Get one of these razors at your nearest retailer's to-day. A Life-time's Shaving Comfort for 7/6.

DURHAM-DUPLEX RAZOR CO., LTD.
27 Church Street, Sheffield.
London Office: 57, Weymouth St., W.1.

DURHAM-DUPLEX
Stroppable—any Strop



Durham-Duplex white-handled Razor, with Stropping Attachment, and three double-edged blades complete in real leather case - - 7/6

The NATIONAL NEWS takes national views—every Sunday.

WHINES FROM T

I'll Give Them Backbone!—Lord Birkenhead's S.O.

By THE E.

SO the Coalition is "an invertebrate and undefined body—as ineffective an instrument for fighting our English Communists as it was an effective instrument for fighting Germans"! At least so says no less distinguished a member of the Coalition Government itself than Lord Birkenhead, the Lord High Chancellor of England. If they really are invertebrate, *I'll* give them backbone! As there has been no protest or disclaimer by the Prime Minister or the Government Whips, I am wondering whether this declaration was an inspired "feeler" on the part of the astute Minister, designed to draw the Press and the politicians upon a proposal for an early ending of the present Party truce, and the formation of a new National or Centre Party—of course, to begin with, at any rate, under the leadership of Mr. Lloyd George. To some of us it came as no surprise. I myself had not failed to observe more than one mysterious conclave of the Coalition leaders and their Whips since the rising of the House, whilst "little birds"—and restaurant waiters—*will* whisper things! But, truth to tell, I rather expected that the project would be sprung upon us by Mr. Bonar Law. Perhaps, however, it is another case of the lawyer getting in first. Possibly my old friend "F.E." was a little apprehensive of the recent activities of his inseparable chum Winston—there being, I believe, a sacred compact between the two always to run in double harness. Be that as it may, however, the Lord Chancellor's pronouncement has set the whole political world agog—although he has taken his new gospel almost word for word from my own writings.

The Chancellor's "New" Party.

Listen to this—it is from an article of mine which appeared in the *Sunday Pictorial* more than a year ago: "I am looking forward to the emergence at St. Stephen's of a kind of Centre Party, wearing no tickets or labels, but easily recognisable as a unified progressive force independent of all Party restraints. Unless I am mistaken, these National politicians will be a numerous band, and this movement in the House of Commons will be the counterpart of a powerful political revolution which has already made vast headway in the constituencies. . . . I consider that the time is ripe for the formation of a real National Party, open to all men and women who are prepared to put Patriotism above Party and to make Principle the keynote of politics." And I added: "What we have to do is to collect the best elements in all Parties and in the nation at large under a single banner, to form these diverse units into a single victorious phalanx, to march shoulder to shoulder in a spirit of loyal comradeship into the unexplored places of the future." Compare these words with those of Lord Birkenhead in his plea for the establishment of a National Party, and you will at least be forced to realise the truth of the adage that there is nothing new under the sun. But whether or not we mean the same thing I can't say. The ways of the professional politicians, and especially the genus lawyer amongst them, are deep and devious; and, for aught I know, there may be some subtle scheme behind this latest manifesto, not only to end the Coalition, but also to supersede it, and its present leaders, by the formation of a new Party, bearing a patriotic and all-embracing name, under the direction of the younger spirits of the Coalition—and in avowed opposition to the official Labour Group. In other words, "F.E." and Winston may be engaged in a little plot (politics and plots are synonymous terms) to steal Mr. Bonar Law's thunder, and by getting first run to place themselves automatically at the head of the new Party. Not for a moment would I suggest that such is the case, and of course it may be that the Lord Chancellor is acting in close co-operation with the Prime Minister, in whose company in Paris he is at the time of writing, and has been for several days past. In that case, I can read his words only as indicating that Mr. Lloyd George is conscious of the dry rot which appears to be setting in, and is anxious for the help and co-operation of stronger men than some of those at present around him. But more important than anything which the big politicians may say or do is the wonderful change that is coming over the mind of the people. Ultimately it is this—and this alone—which will supply the driving force in our public life, and the indications are that the country, tired to death of "mess, muddle and make-believe"—to use an old phrase which has acquired a new significance—will soon begin to force the pace. When doctors disagree, the patient is apt to choose his own physic, and really if we depended upon the "leaders" for guidance we should be in a pretty fix. First of all, Mr. Winston Churchill brings a hornet's nest about his ears by declaring that the Labour Party are "not fit to govern"—whereupon up bobs Lord Haldane to state that, although he says it as shouldn't, being himself a Liberal, the Labour Party are "It," and the Liberals a "wash-out." This, of course, is not exactly his Lordship's language, but I give the general sense of it. Meanwhile, a distinguished correspondent of the *Times*, Sir West Ridgeway, who has all along been associated with the "free Liberals," writes to say in effect that, when all is said, they are a rotten lot, and in his opinion the only thing for sensible people to do is to support the Coalition. Amid such a Babel of counsel, what is the elector to do? Well, I will tell you what he *is* doing. He is thinking things out for himself, and making up his own mind. In the country the number of men and women who take an independent view of politics, untrammelled by theory and unfettered by Party bias, is growing enormously, one evidence of this being the wonderful measure of support which my friend Mr. Palmer is receiving in his fight in the Wrekin Division. Whether or not the time is ripe for the developments outlined by the Lord Chancellor, certain it is that a vast and growing number of electors are breaking away from the old Parties, demanding a truce to strife and recrimination between fellow-citizens of our common Empire, whilst still ready to help the Little Man from Wales till his great task is done. *That*, in the judgment of the people, is the true "National" policy.

"Codlin the Friend."

And here let me address a word of friendly admonition to my friend Brigadier-General Page Croft, M.P., who claims to be the sole patentee of a so-called "National Party," which, I believe, numbers two representatives in the present House of Commons. With a good many principles for which these gentlemen stand, and with their plea for patriotic unity in the face of our complex difficulties, I am in warm agreement; but they really must not expect to retain for their Party, whatever its numerical strength in the country, the copyright in such a word as "National." I could hardly believe that General Page Croft would advance any such claim were it not for the following passage in a manifesto from the "Grand Council of the National Party": "We cannot admit the right of any individual or group of individuals to adopt our name, and it is our duty to assert at once that the right to that title must remain with the National Party." Now, greatly as I respect the stand that General Page Croft has made for clean politics and for sound measures of national defence, it is my duty to tell him in all friendliness that this claim cannot be substantiated. It reminds me of nothing more than of the famous nine tailors of Tooley Street—who insisted, it will be remembered, upon describing themselves as "We, the People of England." It simply comes to this: the Party that is most truly national in temper and policy, in scope and outlook, in range and vision—and which best helps in the solution of the nation's troubles—will have the best right to call itself "National." And sensible people won't quarrel about it. The age when politics was nine-tenths silly squabbling about nothing is, I hope, fast drawing to its close.

Watch Wrekin!

Certainly the indications are most favourable. Having been very closely watching the trend of opinion in the Wrekin Division of Shropshire, I am immensely struck with the rapid disintegration of the old Parties, and the wonderful scope that exists for men with the courage to stand alone, declining to barter their political independence: but I am not quite sure that the electors will be

THE WOOLSACK.

S.O.S.—*What Did I Tell You?—Watch Wrekin!*

E EDITOR.

ready all at once to pledge their support to a "National Party" consisting simply of the old politicians re-grouped along slightly different lines. No; for the present, at any rate, the disposition seems to be less towards the reshuffling of the old Parties than towards the selection of independent representatives who will go to the House of Commons genuinely to help the Government, but, at the same time, to keep a wary eye on the Treasury Bench and by speech and vote to influence the course of policy without entangling themselves in either old or new Party groups. I am speaking of tendencies which may be transient but are extremely marked. At Wrekin, for instance, a great deal of the support Mr. Palmer is receiving is from men and women, many of them of considerable standing and influence, who, while reserving complete liberty of action for the future, consider that at the moment there is no greater need than for the return to the House of Commons of men—and of women too, presently, I hope—who will use their votes as a direct trust from the electors, and owe no slavish subservience to any hidden power. This at the moment is my own position, and while looking with interest and a measure of sympathy upon the suggestion advanced by Lord Birkenhead, I am not prepared in advance to pledge my support to any "National Party" springing Phœnix-like from the ashes of the Coalition. That such a group of independent members as I want to see gathered at Westminster might some day form the nucleus of a true National Party is of course conceivable, but having formulated a policy I do not lightly abandon it, and I am still essentially a "non-Party" man.

"All for the State."

Even in the old times, when I was serving my apprenticeship to practical politics, I could never have brought myself to swallow the holusbolus of Liberal or Conservative policies, and I am afraid that for the rest of my days I shall occasionally be a thorn in the side of any Government that forgets its patriotic duty. The weakness of Lord Birkenhead's argument, if I may say so, is that he seems to contemplate an indefinite continuance of our Party animosities—with the Labour Party, as he hopes, in permanent opposition. Well, I cannot believe that this would be a wholesome or desirable state of affairs. Frankly, I do not altogether like the "anti-Labour" tone of the Lord Chancellor's manifesto. A far sounder line, in my opinion, is that adopted by Mr. Palmer, who in his Wrekin campaign cordially invites Labour men and women to give him their support, and so secure an honest representative who, while supporting the workers to the full in all legitimate demands, will not neglect those wider national interests which are as vital to Labour as to any other class of the community. I am entirely at one with Lord Birkenhead in denying the claim of certain so-called "leaders" of Labour to monopolise the representation of the wage-earning classes, but I would be a party to no policy that would permanently antagonise the rank-and-file of the trade unions by suggesting an artificial division of interest between them and the rest of the nation. I have no use whatever for the amateur Bolshevism and the sloppy "internationalism" which are the stock-in-trade of some of our Labour enthusiasts; moreover, I believe that there are hosts of men in the Labour ranks who would be only too eager to escape into the larger air of Patriotism if only they could overcome their suspicion of what they call the "Capitalist" Parties. To such men a true National Party should extend the open hand of friendship and the sympathy of a common aim. But what I want to point out to readers who think with me is that the tide is with us; this vague talk about a Centre Party indulged in by politicians of the old school, and the unmistakable revulsion in the country at large from the hidebound conventions of the Party system, are the fruits of an unceasing propaganda of which, as even my critics will allow, I have borne the major burden. And believe this: not for the pomp and circumstance of office, not for any titular reward—or for the sweets of place and power—would I exchange the joy of the pioneer who hears the tramp of a thousand feet where once echoed only his solitary step. Whatever new formation may be proposed, whatever novel expedients may be attempted to avert the crash and ruin of long-cherished traditions, the old-fashioned Party system is, as Disraeli said of something else, "dead and damned." Its pretences and insincerities, its sham-fights and shameful compromises, its wicked waste of time and energy, its squandering of the fervour of youth and of the wisdom of age, is nearly at an end.

The Right Kind of Appeal.

Such is my sincere and well-defined conviction, and my experience in the Wrekin Division confirms it. There you have an Independent non-Party candidate who says simply: "Ladies and Gentlemen, I wear no label; I represent no Party, and no class. First and foremost, I am a British citizen, and I love my country with heart and soul. I cannot claim that I love other countries equally, although to avert all cause of quarrel with them will be my constant aim. But it is with this dear land of ours that I am chiefly concerned, and I want it to be a brighter and happier place for every man, woman and child within its borders; in fact, a land not only 'fit for heroes to live in,' but fit for them to have died for. Every well-considered measure of social betterment shall have my warm support; and, if I may particularise, my special concern shall be for the weak and defenceless—for the women and children, for the unskilled worker, for those who through the accident of circumstance are least able to defend their interests. I come before you pledged to no caucus, committed to no Party, owing no secret allegiance which might conflict with my duty to my constituents. My brains and experience, my knowledge of affairs, my voice and vote are at your service. Your confidence I shall interpret as a solemn trust, to be discharged only by faithful service to my country and my King—and a loyal but intelligent and critical support of the Prime Minister, at any rate till all the aftermath of the war is cleared up, and we are back to normal conditions." Do you mean to tell me that a man who comes forward with a policy like this, refusing to be bound hand and foot with Party pledges, is less worthy of support than one whose soul and conscience are in pawn to a powerful trade union, or than a nominee of some hidden caucus in London in whose ears, as soon as he arrives at St. Stephen's, the crack of the Party "Whip" will drown the challenge of the division bell? Well, let Wrekin give the answer.

Let Us All Pull Together.

And I am not afraid of the answer. The great need of the hour is for peace at home—for a policy of friendliness and co-operation between all classes, so that we may reap the reward of victory and rebuild our national prosperity. We still show the scars and feel the bruises of the last few years—wonderful years in their expression of patriotism, splendid in their proof of a People's self-denial. Given fair play all round—given a leaven of sweet reasonableness in every demand made by this section or that upon the resources at our command, and with the spirit of amity and good will pervading all classes, I see a good time coming. We did not win a victory over Germany to begin a quarrel at home. We are a great People; and in spite of the doleful predictions of the pessimists and the wicked machinations of men who think that the only way to a new heaven and a new earth is to upset the existing order of things, we shall prove worthy of our reputation, and of our Empire. Nothing impresses me more than the sound common-sense of the ordinary working man. He is not out for strife. What he wants is good wages, a happy home, constant employment, and time for sport and leisure. He has no sympathy with the firebrands; he mistrusts the mob orator; he believes in sincerity and fair dealing. And what is more, he is quite ready, in forcing his own claims, to admit the claims of his employer. Yes, there is a new spirit in the land. Watch Wrekin!

FROM THE WAR TO THE WORKHOUSE.

THE CRYING SCANDAL OF THE DISCHARGED SOLDIER, WITH WIFE AND CHILDREN, HOMELESS.

ONE at least hopes the outlook for the Swan family will be brighter and happier in the new year than it has been in the old one. Bernard Swan is a discharged soldier, receiving a disability pension. In October last an Order of Ejectment was issued against him for possession in 21 days of the rooms which he then occupied with his wife and children. Subsequently his furniture was put into the street and himself and his family turned out of the house.

An Impossible Handicap.

A friend stored the household goods. "We all roamed about for the rest of that day," Swan tells us, "and in the evening my wife and two children found shelter with a relative." As he could get none for himself, he walked the streets all night. Subsequent efforts to find some lodging failing, he took his wife and children into the workhouse at Bromley, Kent, where they were separated, being allowed to see each other only once a week. He was not permitted to leave the institution in search of accommodation unless he took the eldest child, 9½ years of age, with him—a handicap, in the circumstances, which most people will realise, but which Poor Law officialdom do not.

"Move On!"

To cut a long and sad story as short as possible, the wife left the workhouse with the other child. Swan met her outside, crying bitterly. She would rather sleep in the fields, she told him, than be separated from her bairns in the workhouse. That night a woman put them up in a tent, and the next morning sent them to the address of a young man then living in a cottage on Hook Farm. This friend in need, who himself was under notice to go, let them have two rooms. "When we had been settled down in the rooms about three days, the tenant moved off," says Swan, "telling us he had made things all right with the landlord." The landlord, however, wanted the cottage for one of his workmen. He might have treated the family as trespassers and ejected them at once. What he did was to give them nine days' notice to clear out. This, of course, they have had to do, and "the workhouse," Swan says in his letter, "again stares us in the face." We relate this distressing story at some length because it is not merely personal to Swan; it is typical of many experiences through which men who have done their bit in the war have to drag their wives and children to-day.

Two Colnbrook Cases.

Throughout the country probably hundreds of such families are homeless wanderers; at least, the only home they have is beneath the stars or in the workhouse. For instance, at Colnbrook, near Slough, a woman with her furniture and two children, one being of weak mind, was evicted the other day into the rain. They lived for a week in a cattle shed, and then had to seek the local workhouse. In another case at Colnbrook an Ejectment Order was applied for—we are glad to say unsuccessfully—on the ground of alleged overcrowding; the "overcrowding," if any, was caused, we are told, by the good-natured tenant taking in and sheltering some poor evicted neighbours. There must be hard hearts among landlords in that quarter. Unfortunately this deplorable state of things is without immediate remedy. The only remedy is house-room, and house-room there is not—least of all for people with children. Nor is the new year likely to put an end to this grave and pressing problem of housing, even at the maximum of production. And the maximum of production is far from being even in sight.

Bureaucratic Apathy.

It is eloquent testimony to the spirit of the permanent officials who have dictated the law to a lackadaisical Minister, and through him to a subservient House of Commons, that they have not even taken the trouble to keep those charged with its enforcement posted in regard to its developments. The other day, the following instructive paragraph appeared in one of the daily papers: "'I cannot understand why magistrates and others who have to administer the law are not made acquainted with these new Acts of Parliament as they come into force,' said Mr. Bingley at Tower Bridge Police Court yesterday. After hearing an application for the ejectment of a tenant said to be undesirable, he said: 'I have received three letters from members of the public referring to this new Act. I do not intend to give any more decisions in such cases until I have made myself acquainted with this Act.'"

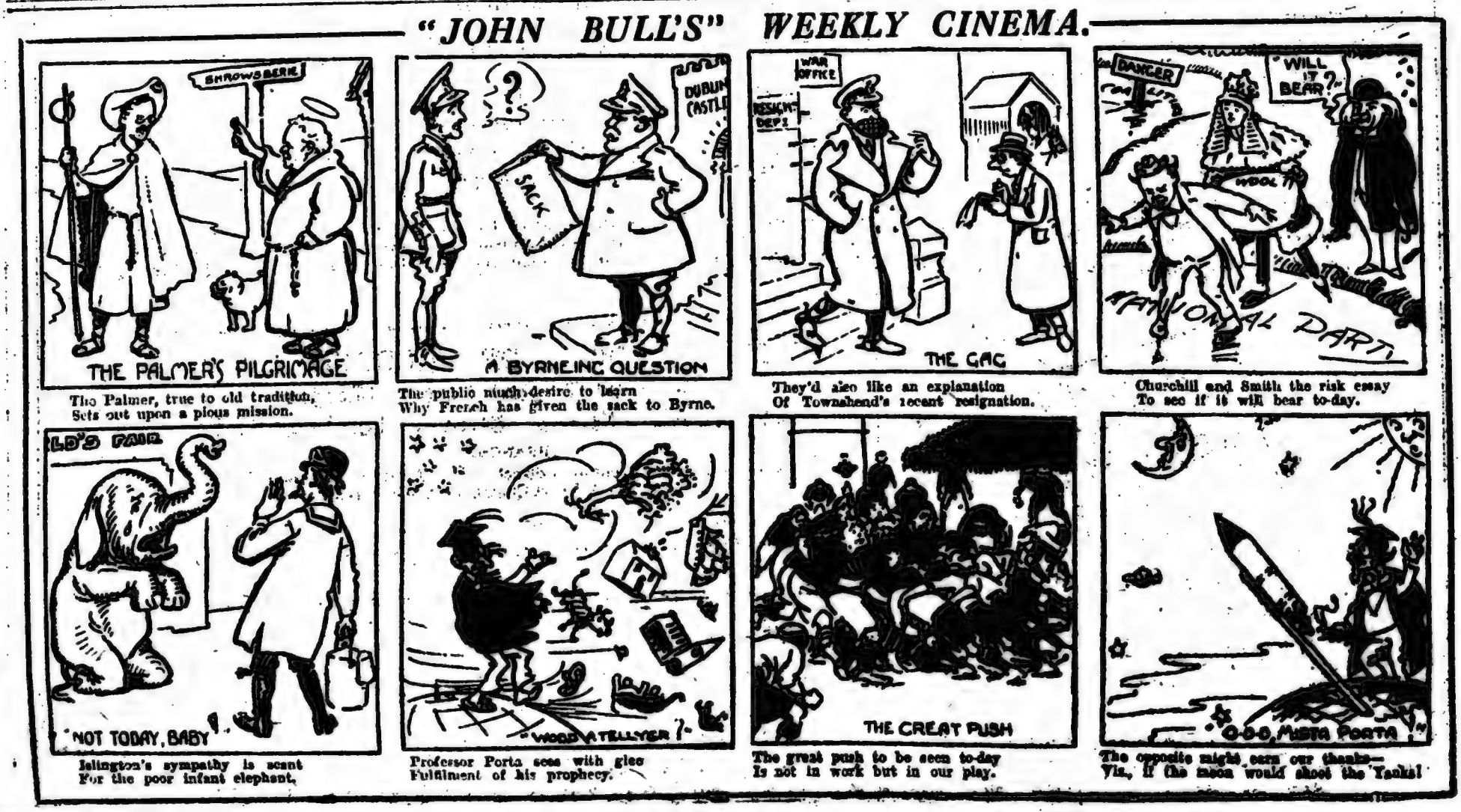
Rough and Ready.

Meanwhile, the appalling catalogue of those who suffer from the present chaotic state of affairs is extended. Possibly loth to apply to a magistrate who "don't know where 'e are," landlords are showing an increasing tendency to take the law into their own hands. Facing, in the same newspaper, the confession of magisterial ignorance which we have quoted, appears this illuminative paragraph: "Having failed to evict an old-age pensioner and his wife from a house at Peterborough, a local landlord took extraordinary measures yesterday. With the help of a carpenter, he removed the outside doors and sashes of the downstairs windows. The old couple remained, however, blocking up the doors and windows with tarpaulins and sacking." What a terrible commentary upon our boasted twentieth-century civilisation, with its "humanitarianism" and its championing of the cause of the poor!

The Englishman's Birthright.

Incidents such as this afford legitimate ground for discontent and unrest. In olden times "six feet of earth" was the last right granted to an Englishman who laid down his life for his country. Let him to-day at least claim the right to a roof over his head in the land for which he has fought and suffered.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.



The Palmer, true to old tradition,
Sets out upon a pious mission.

The public much desire to learn
Why French has given the sack to Byrne.

They'd also like an explanation
Of Townshend's recent resignation.

Churchill and Smith the risk essay
To see if it will bear to-day.

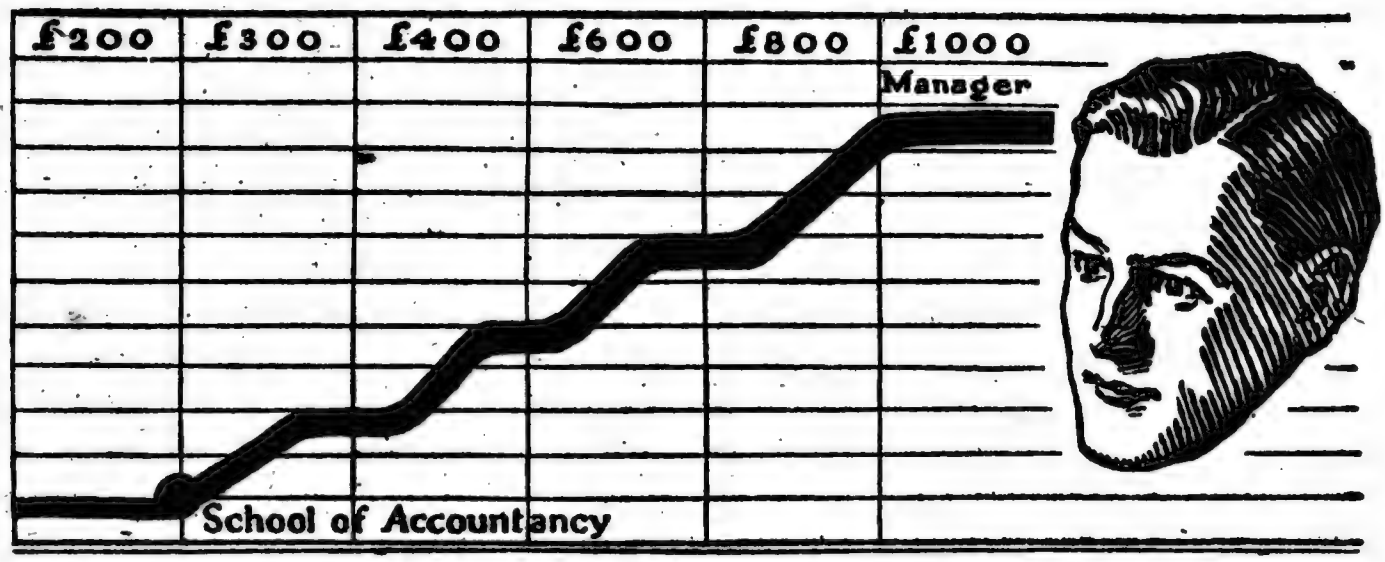
Islington's sympathy is scant
For the poor infant elephant.

Professor Porta sees with glee
Fulfilment of his prophecy.

The great push to be seen to-day
Is not in work but in our play.

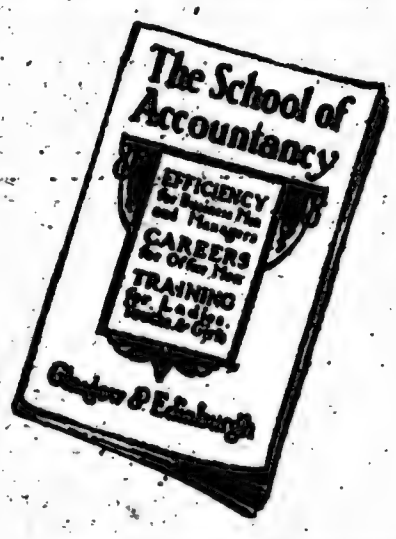
The opposite might earn our thanks—
Viz., if the moon would shoot the Yanks!

SALARY £1000 a year
One Man's Success Chart.



THE FIRST STEP—
GET THIS FREE BOOK.

Investigate the School of Accountancy postal training. Write for this free book and note the tutors, their names and high degrees, who will personally supervise your study. Learn what others have done and won; the names and addresses of some of them are in this book. Plan the course you ought to take, and note the reasonable fees. Believe in yourself. You can fill a responsible position when you are qualified. Take the first step to success by sending in this coupon to-day.



The School of Accountancy has brought still another student to the four-figure class. At two hundred a year he qualified for a better salary and quickly rose to six hundred. Then another firm approached him—he realised his progress had interested others besides himself—and his new contract is a Thousand a year with a bonus on results.

Such progress is not unusual, for the School of Accountancy does nothing else but train business executives capable of earning £500 to £1,000 a year. This is the strong reason for our students' success—we concentrate on salary-raising knowledge.

You, too, can obtain a satisfactory salary by studying Accountancy, Finance, Costings, Organisation, Systems, Business Management, and other valuable business subjects. If you are to rise quickly to a better position, you must train, and you must get the right training.

THE SCHOOL OF ACCOUNTANCY,
2, West Regent Street, Glasgow.
10, Essex Street, Strand, London, W.C.

BRANCHES:
Manchester: 52, Corporation Street Liverpool: 62, Dale Street.
Leeds: 2, Pearl Chambers, South Parade.

Please send me free and post free, copy of Booklet advertised in "JOHN BULL," January 24.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

JOHN BULL AT PLAY.

RACING, FOOTBALL, BOXING AND OTHER SPORTING NOTES.

RACING.

Owners have made a splendid response and entered their horses with quite unlooked-for freedom in the Grand National. Poethlyn in the race with the minimum top of 12-7 has indeed the appearance of being the blot on the handicap.

We have heard of as short a price as 5-2 having been already taken about Poethlyn. This—weeks before the weights appear—strikes us as being something in the nature of a record for the "National," but then we are living in a record-breaking age. We learn that the Aintree fences are this year to be built up and made to the pre-war standard of height and stiffness. Many sound judges of repute contend that this may not be at all favourable to Poethlyn's chance. A clever horse—and unquestionably Mrs. Hugh Peel's gelding comes into this category—adapts himself to any task that confronts him, and we regard Poethlyn as being the most intelligent of equine wonders—a view, we know, that his jockey Ernie Piggott shares.

Planet and Sandmole are the latest recruits to hurdling. The rich "thousand pounders" that are coming along this spring are naturally prompting owners and trainers to put their best-class handicappers to jumping.

Rich Gift jumped in the fashion of a practitioner in his initial outing over hurdles at the last Gatwick meeting. If considered sufficiently forward in condition, he will be exceedingly hard to beat in the Berkshire Maiden Hurdle Race at Newbury to-morrow. Anyway, he is distinctly a horse to be followed "over sticks."

Major Ian Straker's success on his uncle's horse, Salt Spray, in the United Services Cup Steeplechase at Newbury to-day would be intensely popular. The horse is a very clever "lepper," and the amateur rides quite well now that he is getting more practice in the saddle.

FOOTBALL.

We have seen some good things in the way of football prophecies, but nothing better this season than the forecast by the *National News* of 18 correct results out of the 27 matches finished in the first round of the English Cup last week. It has to be remembered that more upsets of form occur in this type of football than any other.

The second round draw provides an outstanding match in the meeting of Manchester United and Aston Villa at Old Trafford. The Villa have old scores to wipe off, for the Manchester club beat them in the ties of 1908 and 1911. All London will want to see the Chelsea and Swindon match at Stamford Bridge, but it will surprise us if the First-Leaguers permit the "Railwaymen" to take such liberties as they did with Fulham in the first round. Nevertheless, they will need to watch Fleming.

There appear to be some money-grabbers at the head of the Portsmouth Club who, according to all the tenets of the sport, should have re-played their tie with Bradford City in mid-week. Instead of which they insisted on the Saturday date unless they received a consideration to play in mid-week. This meant the postponement of the local "Derby" between Bradford City and Bradford and a dislocation of the League fixtures. We said last week that the Football Association should prohibit the selling of choice of grounds in Cup-ties unless very special reasons could be shown, and it is now apparent that the Cup rules need a further stiffening.

This week—*and for this week only*—£500 must be won in our Competition for naming ten winning teams, or the next largest number, in the 2nd Round for the English Cup. Fill up the free coupon on page iii. of cover.

WEEK'S RACING SELECTIONS.

NEWBURY—WEDNESDAY.
Weyhill Hurdle—BALLYHANDY.
United Services Cup—*SALT SPRAY.
Sefton Maiden 'Chase—GARRYVOE.

NEWBURY—THURSDAY.
Lambourne Hurdle—LLANTHONY.
Winchester 'Chase—CAPTAIN DREYFUS.
Ogbourne 'Chase—*IRON BEDSTEAD.

WINDSOR—FRIDAY.
Clarence Hurdle—JUTE.
St. Leonard's 'Chase—TAFFYTUS.
Royal Hurdle—*JACK O' JINGLES.

WINDSOR—SATURDAY.
Over the Top 'Chase—*DESMOND'S SONG.
Corporation Hurdle—PENNANT.
Barrack 'Chase—ANTIPATER.

WHIPPETS.

It is a pity that the courageous efforts of the Northumberland and Durham Whippets Association to cleanse the sport have been only partially successful. Mr. Abe Hunter, the President, has come forward with an emphatic protest against existing ills, and it is almost a scandal that he does not receive more wholehearted support. A National Association, with full courage, would appear to be the only remedy for growing evils. At present offences are too readily blinked at by promoters.

RESULT OF THE FIRST ROUND, F.A. CUP-TIE COMPETITION.

In this competition ten winning teams were left to select from. No competitior succeeded in naming them all, but the following 43 readers each sent nine, and therefore divide the prize of £500:—

W. A. Anstee, Ivy Cottage, Upper Stanton; H. Bard, 59, Winn's Av., Walthamstow; R. A. Bedford, 7, Arlington Road, Surbiton; A. Bicknell, Randall's Park, Leatherhead; A. Croft, River Houses, Brightling; J. G. Dye, 89, Trinity St., Norwich; A. R. Farrow, 17, Thornhill Ter., Sunderland; B. Feist, 19a, Turner's Rd., Fulham; J. Fletcher, Sanatorium, Fasnakerley; Mrs. E. Fossey, 153, Moselle Ave., Noel Park; J. D. Gearon, 1, Model Houses, Streatham St., W.C.; J. Greenman, Surrendle Cottages, Grittleton; Arthur Hales, Alfreton Rd., Little Eaton; Denis Hand, Aston Clinton; J. Harvatt, 21, Champion Rd., Caversham; A. E. Hole, 109, Drakefell Rd., Brockley; T. Hughes, 59, Sherwood St., Llwynypia; S. G. Jones, 39, Bright St., Swindon; E. E. Lewis, 69, Malmesbury Park Rd., Bournemouth; W. Lifford, 28, Grove Rd., Chertsey; J. G. Love, 16, Gladstone St., Winchester; H. Macklen, 8, Oxford St., Brighton; L. Main, 12, Princes Av., Church End, Finchley; George Marsh, 12, Zetland St., Poplar; A. Maskew, 3, Chatsworth Rd., Leeds; H. E. Mattocks, 18, Clwyd St., New Brighton; J. S. Miller, 32, Coverton Rd., Tooting; Mrs. Sarah Mitchell, 27, Gladstone Ter., Wishaw, N.B.; N. Neep, 46, Guildford Rd., South Lambeth; Alexander Nicol, 370, High St., Linlithgow; Mrs. E. R. Nunn, 17, Market St., Exmouth; S. Pardey, Lea Green, Horsham; H. Parkinson, 7, Kinsale Rd., Peckham Rye; E. H. Parry, 3, Abbey Mount, Tavistock; E. S. Ratcliffe, 12, Queen's Rd., Bayswater; Miss A. M. Rowland, 12, Commercial Rd., Teignmouth; Pte. R. Sleeman, R.A.M.C., Magdalen Hospital, Winchester; R. A. Spear, 39, Victoria Av., Newport, Mon.; F. R. Tucker, 14, Humber Rd., Blackheath; A. Watts, 49, Pitcairn Rd., Mitcham; M. White, Langston's Stores, Boscombe; J. Wignall, 57, Brackenbury Rd., Preston; M. Wright, 8, North St., Ripon.

ATHLETICS.

It is sad to think that such a brilliant sporting career as that of young Tom Crossland should be prematurely ended at the age of nineteen We recall him as the champion athlete of his school, and as a promising centre forward in the Schools' Internationals. He competed in the 100 yards championship at Stamford Bridge, and finished second to W. A. Hill. He also excelled as an amateur boxer. Had he lived, he would have been a probable for the Olympic Games.

BOXING.

Not until "Bombardier" Wells has encountered Harry Reeve on the 27th inst. shall we have a clear indication as to whether this most popular of all British boxers has really "come back." To the majority of critics his last fight was unconvincing, but, as we said at the time, we discerned certain fighting qualities hitherto lacking, despite the usual worrying start that gave us qualms.

Wells, who does not disdain an occasional round on the golf links, where he can hold his own in driving with most men, is putting in very thorough training, and, like Reeve, is undertaking a gymnastic course. Mr. Jack Callaghan, who is staging this contest at the Canterbury Music Hall, promises us some more excellent fare under his management. He is a promoter out to consider the public, and will be one of the last to put up bouts with such inflated financial considerations as to debar the most genuine of boxing enthusiasts who do not happen to possess purses lined with gold. We wish him luck.

It is interesting to learn that Young Fitzsimmons, son of the famous "Bob," is endeavouring to emulate the prowess of his father. The keen competition in America to get him under contract is evidence of his present worth, and he was due to be staged this week by Dave Driscoll for a fight in New Jersey.

It is obvious that we saw all too little of big Fred Fulton in his futile quest for matches in this country. His recent victory in America over Frank Moran was "good goods," for he had to take something of a gruelling from a man who is not far removed from the top-notchers of the world's heavy-weights. The fact that Moran sent such a giant as Fulton staggering to the ringside was evidence of the power of his punch.

HOCKEY.

The international hockey trials seem to be "coming a mucker." So far, the teams have been chosen for three of them, and all have fallen through, the initial cause of the trouble being the withdrawal of the Western Counties, where the pre-war enthusiasm and organising ability appear to be lacking. The North and South, who should have met in the Midlands, had to cry off because they could not secure a ground, which suggests something wanting in initiative and enterprise on the part of the Midland officials.

Next week-end the East and Midlands will meet at Edgbaston. We were asking last week why T. W. Mansergh, the Cambridge forward, was omitted from the East team, and are glad now to note that he has been brought in to fill the vacancy caused by J. M. A. Kendall's withdrawal in favour of the South. Meanwhile S. H. Savill, whose inclusion in preference to Mansergh we ventured to criticise, is fast playing himself back to form. He was the best forward on the field in the Middlesex and Kent match.

BILLIARDS.

Willie Smith's form against Falkner has served to strengthen his position as favourite for the championship. We are sorry, however, to see Smith dragged into a newspaper controversy with Tom Reece over a prospective money match, as we had hopes that the younger school of players would be immune from this undesirable feature. The public is all too tired of this playing of matches on paper. If the men cannot come to grips in a business-like manner, the Press should either ignore them or let them squabble in the advertisement columns at so much an inch.

WATCH AND WAIT.

Watch it for thirty days—wait until you are sure. Take your time in deciding. Note results each day, but wait until you are absolutely certain. If it does not benefit you it costs you nothing. If you like fair dealing, if you are sick or need better health, read all this offer, and then write us.

Full Month's Supply for Fair Trial: Send No Money.

Readers of JOHN BULL should take advantage without delay of our liberal offer to send a month's supply of the natural Vitaliser, "Vita-Ore," for free trial. Thousands have already experienced its marvellous effects—the new vital energy which it gives, its power of renewing the health and vigour of all.

SENSATIONAL BENEFIT.

The result has been to cause a real public sensation. Vita-Ore has attracted attention by the way that it has given new life and virility to thousands of languid, anxious, and exhausted men. It has restored grace and healthy charm to thousands of tired, weary, care-worn women, and to girls whose development to womanly life has been delayed. The vital forces are powerfully and noticeably increased by Vita-Ore. What is the result? In the office, the factory, at social gatherings, at work, and in hours of leisure people are telling each other how much Vita-Ore has done for them that no ordinary medicine could do.

All who wish to share in this wonderful benefit should write at once for a month's supply.

NOT A PATENT MEDICINE.

Vita-Ore is not a patent medicine. The British Government recognises this by exempting it from stamp duty.

Vita-Ore is the residue of a natural healing spring, found in the desert by Prof. Noel, a famous geologist, and tested and approved by medical men of the highest standing.

HIGHEST MEDICAL APPROVAL.

The *Lancet*, the most important medical journal in the world, which would never give the authority of its world-famous columns to anything without the best scientific basis, publishes this statement

"The clinical results obtained were satisfactory."

Vita-Ore is perfectly harmless, and free from the slightest ill-effects. A fair trial for a month is offered. Fill up the coupon at once. Do not delay. Receive the benefit NOW.

ITS WIDE SCOPE.

Dissolved in water, Vita-Ore not only gives new health and tonic strength through its vitalising power, but has directly beneficial action upon many stubborn diseases, and has produced numberless cures in cases of

Nervous Weakness	Rheumatism
Debility	and all "run-down" conditions resulting from Stomach, Liver and Kidney Weakness.
Dyspepsia	
Insomnia	
Neuritis	
Anæmia	

It is a powerful nerve and spinal tonic. The headaches, pains in the back, and special weakness of women vanish when it is used. A man who, without having any special disease, suffers from general lack of energy, want of manly vigour and ambition, who is easily fatigued, and does not feel the aggressive strength of manhood, will derive new life from Vita-Ore—not by any sudden stimulation, but by a powerful tonic action which permanently benefits, Vita-Ore has made new men of thousands. You have a free and fair opportunity to try it for a whole month and see whether it will do the same for you. Fill up the coupon NOW.

IT WILL DO YOU GOOD.

Girls who are bloodless and anæmic—pale, easily tired, short of breath when going upstairs—derive the most wonderful benefits from Vita-Ore.

You are asked to use Vita-Ore for a month and watch the result. You are to be the judge of the benefit. If the result is satisfactory—if Vita-Ore does you good—you pay 4s. 6d. for the whole month's supply. If you are not benefited, simply write and say so and we ask nothing at all. It is a fair "no benefit no pay" offer.

But Vita-Ore WILL do you good. It will strengthen and tone up your nerves and your whole system. Your digestion will be better, your eyes brighter, your skin and complexion cleared and younger-looking.

Do not delay. Take advantage of the offer at once. Fill in the coupon or copy it, and post it to Theo. Noel Co., Ltd. (Dept. 19), 20, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.4

Fill in or Copy this Coupon for Free Trial of One Month's Supply.

To THE THEO. NOEL CO., LTD.
(Dept. 19), 20, Ludgate Hill,
London, E.C.4

Dear Sirs,—

Please send me a month's supply of "Vita-Ore," with full directions and free book of particulars.

I will use it according to the "Directions," and promise to report results in 30 days.

The ailments which trouble me are :—

.....

If it does me good I will send you 4s. 6d. (four shillings and sixpence) in payment for the month's course of treatment. If not, I will write and say so, and in that case YOU ARE TO CHARGE ME NOTHING.

Name.....

Age.....

Address .....

.....

"Mr. Lloyd George and Foch."

(Reprinted from "Manchester Guardian.")

"AFTER the lunch Dr. Magian, director of the French Hospital at Whitworth Park, of which Mr. Lloyd George is president, was presented to the Prime Minister, who signed the President's Roll, which was illuminated with paintings of the Allied military chiefs.

"'Ha!' said Mr. Lloyd George, pointing to the portrait of Marshal Foch at the head of the parchment. 'Splendid! I would sign anything with Foch on it!'

"Dr. Magian offered his fountain pen. 'No, no,' said Mr. Lloyd George, 'I'm going to sign this with the Peace Pen,' and he did so with the *gold-mounted pen that he had used to sign the Treaty of Peace."

**The Pen referred to was Mr. Lloyd George's own Waterman's Ideal.*

Illustration shows replica of same in reduced size.

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

Mr. HORATIO BOTTOMLEY, M.P., writes:—"I have given your Fountain Pen a good trial, and the more I see of it the better I like it."

No. 12 "Regular" at 12/6; No. 42 "Safety" at 17/6; No. 52 "Self-Filling" at 17/6. Also see No. 54 "Self-Filling," with extra large nib, at 22/6. Large variety of sizes and styles, also presentation pens in Silver and Gold. Nibs to suit all hands (exchanged gratis if not right). Of Stationers and Jewellers everywhere.

List free on application to

L. G. SLOAN, Ltd., The Pen Corner
KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.2.

How to DEVELOP the POWER of ACHIEVEMENT

A few weeks devoted to our new Basic Reading Course in Applied Psychology will place in your possession the means to obtain success in any sphere.

Practical Training

in such subjects as:

- How to Attain Control of the Mind.
- Sources of Will Power.
- Infallible Recipe for Self-possession.
- How Ideas are Created.
- Ideas that Stimulate.
- A Scientific Memory System for Business Success.
- How to Influence Others Through Mental Imagery.
- How to Take Radical Steps in Business.
- How to Avoid Waste.
- Five Rules for Conserving Energy.
- An Invention for Developing Power.
- The Art of Concentration.
- Business Uses of Concentration.
- How to Develop Financial Foresight.
- Basic Principles of Money-making.
- New Fields for Commercial Exploitation.
- Etc., etc.

Until recently this Course was available only to members of the Society of Applied Psychology, at a very high cost. It is now offered in twelve pocket manuals, very attractively bound in stiff boards, at a price and on terms which make it possible for all to benefit by it.

The Course trains you in such mind-facts as bear directly on practical and business affairs, being entirely new in conception and different from all ordinary methods of developing mental power and efficiency. Easily understood and intensely interesting, the Course should be in the possession of everyone who wishes to achieve success.

To enable readers of *John Bull* to judge for themselves the benefit which this Reading Course will confer on them, we will send to all responsible enquirers the first three volumes of the Library Edition on approval. Simply fill in and post the coupon below to FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, SALISBURY SQUARE, LONDON, E.C.4.

To FUNK & WAGNALLS CO., 354, Salisbury Square, London, E.C.4. **FREE** EXAMINATION COUPON (J.B.)

Please send me on approval Volumes 1, 2 and 3 of your Basic Reading Course in Applied Psychology. If I decide to complete the course, I will, within five days, send you either four guineas in full payment, or first instalment of 10s. 6d., followed by seven payments of 10s. 6d. monthly thereafter. Upon receiving my remittance you are to forward Volumes 4 to 12. Should I decide not to proceed with the course, I will return the three volumes within five days.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese-paring, shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

As You Were!:—Men—many men—are now joining for our standing army, which will be about 300,000 strong. When they "take the shilling" their wives frequently think that, on the lines laid down during the war, they will be entitled to separation allowance for themselves and the youngsters. Not so, however. We are now "as you were" in 1914. Only the ladies who are "married on the strength of the regiment" will get Government help. For the rest, they can only hope that their Tommy-husbands will send a bit out of their bloated pay!

Relieve the Glut:—Give a fair show to the men who have won promotion and are kept back. Officers of the substantive rank of Colonel R.A.M.C. are placed on half-pay after four years. What about the numerous Colonels of the R.A.O.C. who have outrun their time? Does Mr. Churchill know anything about it? In the alternative, will he clear the block and allow excellent officers to obtain their promotion? If this matter is ignored at the War Office, we shall have something more to say about it.

A Grouse:—The men of the 64th Battery, 5th Bgde, R.F.A., ask us why they have been given only twelve days' leave after having had a year's work without furlough and been four years on overseas service. Their question as to why their officers should have so much more leave than themselves, we leave to the O.C. If his answer is unsatisfactory the matter must be taken further.

Bad Work in Bucks:—If heed had been given to our repeated hints concerning the R.A.F. camp at Halton, last week's regrettable riot would have been prevented. When the inevitable court-martial is held, we trust that the men's case will be thoroughly sifted.

"JACK."

Losing Time:—Men in charge of small craft that are waiting to be reconditioned and handed over to their owners very legitimately complain to us that they would be better off, and would be making much money, if they were allowed to go back to fishing. Why not let them?

Handle Them Gently:—We have recently received letters from civilians at our ports, complaining of what they consider excessive energy on the part of naval picquets who have offenders under arrest. This is not Jack's way!

Rate of Exchange:—Our sailors in Turkish waters are paid in the Sultan's money, which leaves them materially out of pocket. Previously they were given English Bradbury's, and all was well. We suggest to Whitehall that contentment would be re-established if they resumed the issue of the paper bearing His Majesty's portrait.

More Prize Bounty:—The share out of prize bounty for the destruction of the following U-boats is now ready:—U 19, by H.M.S. *Llewellyn*; U.C. 46, by H.M.S. *Liberty*; U 69, by H.M.S. *Patriot*; and U.C. 50, by H.M.S. *Zubian*. Applications should be made to the department of the Accountant-General, Admiralty, on form S. 540.

Thanks for Jack:—An Admiralty War Order conveys the thanks of "my Lords" to Rear-Admiral Sir Walter Cowan and the officers and men of the Baltic force for their fine services. They "attacked the enemy with the utmost gallantry, prevented the destruction of States that upheld the Allies' cause, supported the forces of civilisation when menaced by anarchy, and worthily upheld the honour of the British Navy." To all of which we say, "Hear, hear!"

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

11th Division Memorials:—At a meeting held in London, with Major-General H. R. Davies, C.B., in the chair, it was decided to erect monuments in Gallipoli and in France to commemorate the gallant deeds of the 11th (Northern) Infantry Division and perpetuate the memory of those who died. It is hoped that all those interested in, or connected with, the Division will send subscriptions to either Major-General H. R. Davies, C.B., 1, Dalton Terrace, York, or to Major A. H. Davies, D.S.O., 1, Garden Court, Temple, E.C.4, who is the Honorary Secretary.

The King's Request:—His Majesty some time ago appealed to employers to engage as many ex-soldiers as possible, but we fear that the Postmaster-General did not hear of it—as we have several complaints from men who served in the war and have been refused reinstatement—presumably because they did not beg permission to go out and do their damnedest to get killed. By the way, might not the girls' brigade at Mount Pleasant be weeded out to make room for male ex-employees who are now walking about idle?

A Bexhill "Conchy":—At Bexhill-on-Sea is a tradesman who is also a member of that despicable class, the "Conchies." One of his counter-hands returned from the Army some time ago and got his job back—but only for a short time, receiving a few days' notice and the sack, female labour being cheaper than his. What says the local branch of discharged men?

A Souvenir for the Dorsets:—The officer commanding the 2nd Battalion Dorsetshire Regiment is presenting a handsome coloured certificate to all officers, non-commissioned officers and men who served with the battalion during the Great War. The certificates can be obtained on application to Major and Quarter-Master A. Brown, Depôt, Dorsetshire Regt., Dorchester.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

[The object of our Fund is to relieve (a) the dependents of our Soldiers and Sailors; and (b) suffering amongst the people generally. No genuine appeal is ever refused, and although we see to it that adequate proof is presented in every case relieved, no harassing or degrading questions are put to applicants. Will you please help? We gladly defray all expenses of administration.]

A Warning:—People who have babies insured at a penny a week, and who therefore receive sufficient money to inter them if they die, must not apply to us for burial expenses. It happens that some who have deaths in their families make whips round among their neighbours and appeal to all the charitable funds and thus make money out of their loss. We would again point out to them that we are able readily to discover what help they have had in this way. We are determined to do the best with every penny sent by our subscribers, and will see to it that nobody makes a profit in such a despicable way.

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

How Sad:—A curate of the English Church has the wages of a hedger and ditcher. Poor fellow, he fell into the hands of moneylenders and was robbed. We have helped him.

A Sad Case:—A woman whose husband died in a Northern Infirmary has three young children, whom we are looking after. She wished to save him from a pauper's funeral, and we prevented it.

A Bad Case:—A woman, a man unemployable through illness, and three children. The family was in a state of starvation.

Discharged to Die:—A young man, discharged from the Army suffering from consumption, and about to take his discharge from hospital, asked for assistance to buy warm clothing.

A Common Case:—An ex-soldier, workless and without funds, is about to have an addition to his family of four. We have helped to provide for the coming little stranger.

Before the Sunset:—A man of 60 is crippled and unable to work. His sole regular income is 5s. a week, and he was not unnaturally clothed in rags and short of food.

DOWN AND OUT.

(A case typical of the many of distress and hardship which have been relieved by our Fund during the week.)

Argue as you may on general grounds, there is no doubt that the withdrawal of the Out-of-Work Donation has been productive of great hardship in individual cases. As far removed as possible from the "sturdy loafer" type is a poor fellow at Kentish Town, who since his rejection by the Army authorities on account of heart disease and asthma has been fighting a losing battle with illness and poverty. For a time he was engaged as a coal trimmer, but there is a certificate from the London Temperance Hospital stating that, owing to the dusty nature of this work, he contracted bronchitis and emphysema, becoming still further enfeebled and unfit for any but the lightest employment. On the termination of a temporary job at Maples', the sick man—having a wife and two children dependent upon him—had to fall back upon the Out-of-Work Donation, being shortly afterwards totally disabled by a return of his old trouble, culminating in a severe heart attack for which he was again treated at the Temperance Hospital. Following the withdrawal of the Government dole the little family were again face to face with the threat of starvation, their sole income consisting of a pittance of 10s. weekly, which the mother was able to earn by working all day at a coffee shop. But she, poor soul, is unable to continue the struggle, being at present confined to her bed with an attack of pleurisy, and expecting another child in March. In such a case the relief afforded by our "Greatest of These" Fund may appear to offer no more than temporary relief, but it is pathetic to witness the gratitude of the recipients—who are at any rate made to feel the healing touch of human sympathy. We are grateful for the assistance of our readers in enabling the good work to go on.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

G. P. (Littlehampton), 6d.; "A Welsh Admirer," 10s.; "A Thank Offering," 10s.; J. B. (Everton), 2s. 6d.; "A Sympathiser" (Herefordshire), 10s.; G. D. (Tunbridge Wells), 2s.; J. F. (Langholm), 5s.; Mrs. F. W. G. (Belfast), 2s. 6d.; "Southend," 5s.; J. A. C. (Charlottesville), £6; J. C. B. (Plymouth), 6d.; "Well Wisher" (Gillingham), 6d.; Anon., 2s.; "Three Years in the East," 10s.; W. J. (Windsor Park), 5s.; "Thankful" (Mablethorpe), 5s.; B. E. T. (Calabar), £1; "In Memory of a Brother," 5s.; Mrs. S. (Hove), 2s.; "South Bucks," 2s. 6d.; B. C. (Ealing), 2s. 6d.; "W.," £1; W. Y., £10; F. B. (West Norwood), 10s.; A. J. M. (Bexvada), 4s.; J. B. G. (Bodmin), 2s.; A. V. W. (Barnes), 5s.; Mrs. B. (Leyton), 2s. 6d.; "One in Sympathy," 4s. 6d.; A. B. (Bolton), 5s.; "In Memory of Bruce," 2s. 6d.; K. P. (Southsea), 2s. 6d.; W. H. (Stathern), 4s.; "Exile" (Falghat), £1; Anon., 1s.; H. J. B., 5s.; E. F. F. D., £1; "Colerol," 2s. 6d.; A. W. (Canterbury), 1s.; Anon., 5s.; "A Sailor and his Wife," 5s.; "Hoola Toola" (Putney), 2s. 6d.; "Christmas Boxes" (Clifton), £2; T. A. S. (Windsor), 2s.; "A Little," 1s.; "Widow's Mite," 2s. 6d.; J. R. A. (Basset Wood), £10; Mrs. G. (Grangemouth), 2s.; "Crosstree," 2s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; U. M. C. (Switzerland), £5; "Soldier's Wife" (Kensington), 2s. 6d.; "W.," £1; Anon. (Southwold), £2; A. P. (Hereford), 1s. 6d.; F. D. N., 2s. 6d.; I. A. (Birmingham), 1s. 6d.; M. J. H. (Ealing), £1; S. H. T. (Torquay), 2s. 6d.; H. A., 2s.; M. Y. (Morpeth), 1s.; "Every Little Helps," 2s.; "Ida and Jack" (Peterboro'), 10s.; "A Happy Wife" (Battersea), 2s. 6d.; Anon., 1s.; M. J. K. H. (Cheltenham), £1; G. H. W. (Wimbledon), 5s.; T. A. W., 5s.; C. C. (Hanley), 5s.; "Irish Fair," £2 10s.; R. A. P., 2s.; F. B. (Harrogate), 1s. 7d.; T. P. (Salop), 1s. 4d.; C. S., 2s. 6d.; B. H. (Liscard), 2s. 6d.; T. W. (Ruabon), 1s.; W. C. (Billington), 5d.; H. J. (N. Kensington), 1s. 5d.; A. S. (Hucknall), 1s.; G. M. B., 6d.; "Fairploy" (Manchester), 5s.; L. A. (Millenhall), 1s. 6d.; H. P., 2s. 6d.; Anonymous, 10s.; R. B. (Pegswood), 2s.; "Fireman's Wife" (Poplar), 5s.; "Messpot R.G.A.," 2s.; A. C. (Woolwich), 5s.; R. H., 6d.; H. L. P., 6d.; B. D. (Belgrave Square), 6d.; S. W., 6d.; H. J. W., 1s.; R. McD., 1s. 1d.; E. S. (Durham), 2s.; "The Widow's Mite" (Chester), 7s.; C. M. (Forest Hill), 2s. 6d.; F. S. (Cricklewood), £10; Mrs. F. S. B., 5s.; C. L. (Huddersfield), 1s.; "Sailor's Wife" (Hebburn), 2s. 6d.; "Brunts," 5s.; "A Land Girl," 2s. 6d.; "A Soldier's Wife" (Paisley), £1; G. A. L., Mount Ngwibi (20th contribution), £2; No. 6 Ward, War Hospital, Bath (per J. M. M.), £1 2s. 6d.; F. H. (Cumberland), 2s. 9d.; B. C. (Warham), 2s.; F. H. (Bournemouth), 2s. 6d.; M. T. W. (Plymouth), 6s.; M. A. S. (Tuxford), 4s.; "Max," 1s. 6d.

THE BREAKING POINT.

Many serious accidents, as well as mistakes in life, have been traced to failure of the memory, ill-health having been the original cause of this trouble.

When persons begin to hesitate in speaking, cannot "collect their thoughts," when they find their ideas are often confused, when they frequently forget where they leave things, then, says the doctor, here is a case bordering on neurasthenia or nervous breakdown.

It is a fact that most nervous disorders are due to impure blood. The starved nerves are not able to meet the strain on them, the mind becomes dull; physical effort causes fatigue. Only new pure blood can save the victims from collapse and dispel neurasthenia or nervous breakdown. This good red blood is created in abundance by Dr. Williams' pink pills, and in that way these pills have in a great number of cases given increased energy, fitness, keen appetite, strong steady nerves and robust health to men and women who were once nervous wrecks.

Dr. Williams' pink pills are an ideal tonic for all nervous people of both sexes. To-day is the time to begin them, and mind you ask for Dr. Williams'.

FREE FOR THE ASKING.—Send a postcard to Post Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1, for a book on the care of the nerves.—(Advt.)

RHEUMATISM

GOUT—SCIATICA—LUMBAGO—CHILBLAINS—BURNS—CRAMP—SPRAINS and all MUSCULAR and NERVE PAINS

DO not despair if Rheumatism has so afflicted you as to render you comparatively helpless. Here is good news for Rheumatic sufferers.

"ODDS-ON" OILS

have cured and are curing thousands. "Odds-On" Oils go to the seat of the trouble, dispersing the rheumatic deposits which lurk in the system.

Persevere with "ODDS-ON," and the trouble will entirely disappear. TRY IT.

Don't Suffer Longer.

Read this Testimonial.

Oct. 11, 1919.

To the Secretary,—Dear Sir, I think it is my duty to let the public know the value of your Liniment. It has worked wonders with my Rheumatism (which attacked me in Salonika), and I have only used one bottle, but I shall never be without it. I am also recommending it to all my soldier pals who suffer that terrible pain.—I am, Sir, yours respectfully, Pte. W. Johnson (1744), 7 Coy., Hazley Camp, Hursley, Winchester.

You can get "Odds-On" Oils at any of BOOTS' 559 Branches—also Timothy White's, Lewis & Burrows, Taylor's Drug Stores, Army & Navy Stores, Junior Army & Navy Stores, Harrods Stores, Civil Service Stores, Barkers & Gamages Stores, or any Chemist, in 1/3 and 2/- Bottles (Family size, 5/-), or if any difficulty, direct, post free, 1/6 3/6 and 5/6.

FREE A Trial Bottle, together with an interesting book, will be sent post free upon application.

THE "ODDS-ON" SPECIFICS CO., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.16), 36 & 37 Cook Lane, Snow Hill, LONDON, E.C.

I will teach YOU to play brilliantly without Drudgery or Failure.

In a few months, with less than half the usual practice, my modern, progress-compelling

Piano Correspondence Lessons

will give you such a grip of the Keyboard and ease in reading ordinary music, that you shall play with spirit and feeling Songs, Marches, Dances, Hymns, and many of the famous Classical Gems.

I guarantee success to any average person.

Adult Beginners need not know a note to start.

Send a card to-day for my illuminating little book,

"MIND, MUSCLE & KEYBOARD."

Read about my System, see what hundreds of all ages and stages, say it has done for them, and judge for yourself what it can do for you.

A *Lady Beginner, Age 50,* writes:—"I could not have believed one could get on so quickly. I had always thought it impossible to learn the piano without a teacher, but your lessons make it so plain."—Mrs. I. B. (Kannoch, by Pitlochry).

A postcard with full address (Mrs., Miss or Mr.) and the word Moderato, Elementary, or Beginner, will bring my book, with form for free advice and opinion, by return,

MR. BECKER, 81, Bristol House, Kolbern Viaduct, LONDON, E.C. 1.

Men's Stout . 5/6
" Light . 4/6
Ladies' . . 3/-
per set (Soles & Heels).

The Ladies' Sizes are suitable for Boys and Girls.

HEELS SOLD SEPARATELY—
Men's Stout . 2/-
" Light . 1/6
Ladies' . . 1/-
per pair.

FROM ALL BOOTMAKERS

Phillips' Patents, Ltd., 142-146, Old Street, London, E.C. 1.

Thin Rubber Plates, with raised studs, to be attached on ordinary soles and heels, giving complete protection from wear.

Phillips' 'Military' SOLES AND HEELS

make one pair of boots last the time of three.

They keep feet dry in wet weather, give a smooth, pleasant tread and do not slip. Excellent for general wear by men, women and children.

A Naval Novel.

THE GUNROOM.

BY

CHARLES LANGBRIDGE MORGAN.

Large Crown 8vo, Cloth, Price 7/6 net.

"Bullied Midshipmen . . . blindfolded and beaten. . . . A state of affairs which, if it is anything like what he describes, ought not to be tolerated a day longer. . . ."—*Daily Mail.*

Is it anything like what he describes?

"He knows this picture of a gunroom . . . is unquestionably authentic."—E. B. Osborn in the *Sunday Chronicle.*

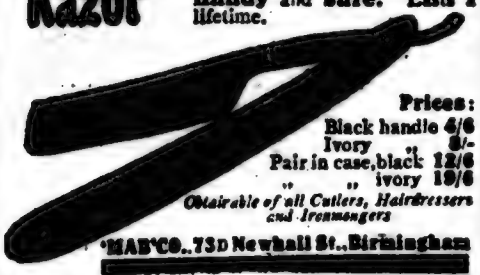
"We say it is true."—*The Fleet.*

Published by A. and C. BLACK, Ltd., Soho Square, London, W.1.

The SUPER BRAND **Spinet** MIXTURE AND CIGARETTES

THE FAMOUS "Mab" Dwarf Razor

USE A FAMOUS "MAB" DWARF RAZOR and learn what **shaving comfort** is. Made from an amalgam of the finest Sheffield Steel. Thousands of men in all parts of the world have testified for 25 years to its wonderful efficiency—**keen, handy** and **safe.** Lasts a lifetime.



Prices:
Black handle 4/6
Ivory " 5/-
Pair in case, black 12/6
" " ivory 13/6

Obtainable of all Cutlers, Hairdressers and Ironmongers

"MAB" CO., 73D Newhall St., Birmingham

HAIR CUT YOURSELF

WITH THE

DOUGLAS PRUNER

DON'T WASTE TIME at the BARBER'S.

You can cut your own Hair any length you like—comfortably at Home—in a few minutes. It is nothing but a process of combing. Use it as you Use a Comb. The result is always SMOOTH AND EVEN. It trims just a little off long Curly Hair, or shaves the back of the neck—just as you like.

Do not doubt these statements; you can try the DOUGLAS PRUNER for nothing for SEVEN DAYS. Send price, 5/6, for a DOUGLAS PRUNER complete with Spare Blade.

If you do not like it, send it back and we will return 5/6 to you without question.

Read the following Testimonial, which is one of many—

Dear Sirs,—I purchased a Douglas Pruner from you some time ago. Please send me one dozen blades for it. It is a wonderful invention. I am glad it is British. No barbers for me since I had it. I enclose P.O. 4/-.

Yours faithfully (Signed) J. BARNETT.

DOUGLAS KIRBY & CO.,

PRICE	Dept. J.B.	OVER
5/6 Worth a GUINEA	St. John's Lane, GLOUCESTER.	3,000 IN USE.

HAVE YOUR SUIT TURNED

NO matter how old your suit may be, it can be cleaned, "turned" and made to look like new. Outbreast pockets, buttonholes and defective parts overcome by our French Invisible Weaving Staff. Suits, Overcoats and Ladies' Costumes are all capable of being "turned" by the Invisible Repair Co.'s scientific method.

Write for Descriptive Booklet and send garments for estimate.

THE INVISIBLE REPAIR Co. *(Dept. A),* St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. 4. *(Our only address—late of 115, Fleet Street, E.C. 4.)*

BEACON OILSKINS

will keep you dry always. Men's Coats from 21/-, Ladies' from 23/6, Children's from 10/6 (3 year-old size). Adnite Sou'-wester, 3/-, Long Leggings, 5/—all guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods.

Illustrate lists Post Free. Send Post Card now for this Art Booklet of "Weather Comfort" to BARBOUR'S, LTD., 67, Beacon Buildings, SOUTH SHIELDS, England.

THE GREAT BRAIN FOOD.

BRAININE

The Only Cure for Brain Fag.

It is a great vitaliser. It builds up, through the brain, the whole nerve system. It makes work a pleasure. It

Solves the Drug Problem.

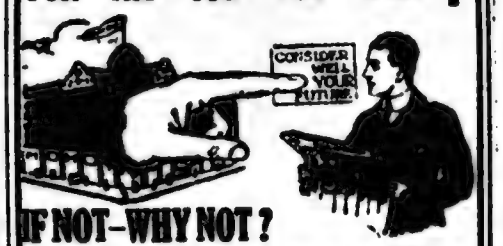
It is free from strychnine or any poisonous ingredient. It is no quack preparation. It is made up from the prescription of a great Brain Specialist. It is

Strongly recommended by Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

It is sold in tubes at 1/3 and 3/- To be obtained at the Army and Navy Stores, Boots, and all leading Chemists; or direct, post free, from—

BRAININE 38, Buckingham Gate, LONDON, S.W.

ARE YOU QUALIFIED FOR THE JOB YOU SEEK?



IF NOT—WHY NOT?

WE TEACH BY POST

Aviation
Shipbuilding
Electricity
Mining
Engineering
Mathematics
Structural Engineering
Surveying and Levelling
Architectural Drawing
Building Construction
Clerk of Works Duties
Structures in Concrete and Steel
Draughtsmanship
Civil Engineering
Boiler Inspecting
Marine Engineering
Motor Engineering
Wireless Telegraphy
Internal Combustion Engines

What proof of efficiency do YOU carry? Your word to an employer is not PROOF of efficiency, but a College qualifying diploma signed by the Professional staff is definite proof that you are the right man for the high position. The Bennett College qualifying diploma is therefore a valuable asset when seeking a remunerative position.

We are prepared to produce on demand 6,000 unsolicited testimonials from successful students or pay £100 to any charity you appoint. If we have helped 1,000 to prosperity, surely we can help YOU.

If you are interested in any trade as shown in the list above, we will send you our **FREE BOOKLET.** Parents should seek our advice for their sons.

Write to-day mentioning which subject you are interested in. Please state your age.

THE BENNETT COLLEGE
(Dept. 51), SHEFFIELD. Estab. 1900.

A TUB OF CLOTHES WASHED IN 4 MINUTES

Without Boiling, Soaking or Rubbing
No Hard Work or Backache on Wash-days.

The Patent "SWIFTSURE" Saves Coal and Soap, and the clothes from tear and wear. Made of strong SOLID COPPER. Thousands of Patent "Swiftsure" Washers in use in the Navy, Army, London Hospitals, Laundries, etc.

THE PATENT "SWIFTSURE" VACUUM CLOTHES WASHER with the WONDERFUL BALL VALVE will do a large family wash in 4 hour

SEND NO MONEY.
14 Days' Free Trial.
Our Offer: If not satisfied after 14 Days' Free Trial you simply return it, and we pay carriage both ways. If retained, send us 12/6, the cost. This is a fair offer, and we are confident you will find the washer all we claim. List and scores of unsolicited testimonials.
BRITISH VACUUM WASHER CO. (Dept. 7), 91, DALE STREET, LIVERPOOL.

The EVENING TELEGRAM—the only Sunday evening paper.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

MR. CHARLES PALMER.

Good arfternoon, Mister Palmer! I didn't expec' the pleasure o' seein' you to-day. I thort you was 'ard at work down in Shropshire. . . . . *'Ad to run up on bizniss?* I see. Any'ow, I'm glad to see you, 'cos I've bin thinkin' a good deal about you the larst few days. The customers 'ave bin torkin' a lot about you lately, too. 'Corse, *I've* listened. I'm nach'relly a silent sort o' feller—don't orfen open me mouth 'cep w'en it's necessary. But I keeps me ears open, an' I've 'eard some things sed in this 'ere saloon wot oughter encourage you. M.P.s, torkin' between theirselves, confidential-like, 'ave let out a thing or two now an' then wot's bin very interestin'. 'Corse, *I* 'aven't sed nuthink. It ain't my policy to butt in. 'Sides, torkin' ain't in my line—not reely. . . . *'Ave you bin discussed?* I sh'd think you *'ave* bin discussed! An' cussed too, fur thet matter!

* * * * * *

You've prop'ly put the wind up the Party 'acks. 'Speshly them wot's runnin' with the Whips.. They don't like the way the Wrekin electors were approached. It was too open an' above board to please them. They 'ate the plan of gettin' a direct invitation from the electors themselves—instead of goin' down with a coupon, or at the request of some little local body of Party political schemers. They seem to think it's a dangerous idea. And I'm inclined to agree with 'em. It *is* a dangerous idea—for the old time carpet-bagger wot the Party "heads" used to shove into the constituencies an' tell the electors to vote for w'ether they knew 'im or not, an' w'ether they liked 'im or w'ether they didn't. . . . I'm not surprised you're confident. If Mister Asquith stood as good a chance at Paisley, Abingdon Street would be gittin' the flags out already! I'm backing you, if I can find any takers. But I 'aven't found anybody oo'd *take* six to four yet! . . . . *W'y do I think your chances are so good?* Well, in the first place, becos you stand for the good ole JOHN BULL policy. Thet alone ought to be enough to place any decent candidate at the top o' the poll. 'Aven't the parst few years proved thet Mister Bottomley's policy is the on'y one to restore prosperity an' stability to the ole country? You stand for the liberty o' the subjec', I know. You resent the rude interference o' Mister Yankee Pussyfoot in our domestic 'abits. You believe in fair does. You stand for Premium Bonds, wot would give everybody a charnce to win a tidy forchune, an' at the same time prevent British money bein' invested in lotteries abroad. W'y, if you didn't stand for nuthink else besides the points I've mentioned, you'd win in any constituency of sensible electors.

* * * * * *

I know the ex-Service chaps will vote for you, an' I shouldn't be surprised if the majority o' the women electors don't take your side, becos'—well, you ain't a bad-lookin' feller, if you'll excuse me, sir; 'specially w'en I've attended to your hair. Not thet I suggest the women'll vote for you on thet account only, sir—they've got too much sense fur thet nowadays. But looks *do* 'elp. Any'ow, 'ere's luck to you at Wrekin! If the Shropshire folks are as sensible as I've 'eard 'em said to be, they'll be proud to 'ave as their Member a representative of JOHN BULL and a friend of 'Oratio! Thank you, sir. . . . Good arfternoon!

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"ISLE OF THANET GAZETTE" (advertisement):—"DONKEY wanted, TO TEACH CHILDREN TO RIDE."

"NORTH-WESTERN DAILY MAIL" (advertisement):—"Special Lines will be Offered EACH WEDNESDAY MORNING THIS WEEK."

"EMPIRE NEWS":—"In their home . . . two little children slept peacefully, BLISSFULLY AWARE of the fact that their mother was lying lifeless in a bath."

"NORTHERN DAILY TELEGRAPH":—"TWEED skirts nearly always look well when CARRIED OUT IN LACE."

"BOYS' FRIEND LIBRARY":—"Sir Harold, CLEAN-SHAVEN and ruddy of face, listened thoughtfully . . . . stroking his SILVERY WHISKERS."

"DAILY TELEGRAPH" (advertisement):—"Symphony Concert . . . Prelude and Liebstod ('Tristan') WAGNER. CONDUCTED BY THE COMPOSER."

"SHREWSBURY COMMERCIAL AND LITERARY CIRCULAR" (advertisement):—"Pair Lady's SHOES, very HIGH LEGGED."

"ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS":—"Miss Farrow appeared . . . WEARING, incidentally, a short, neat, becoming DRESSING-ROOM."

"THE LADY" (advertisement):—"LADY, country cottage, wants GENTLEMAN TO SHARE BEDROOM, unfurnished."

"BERKS AND OXON ADVERTISER" (advertisement):—"Moleskins, etc., Wanted . . . also SKINS of rabbits, hares, and OYSTERS."

"CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER":—"It (the moon) is full on January 5, and for some DAYS it will shine ALL NIGHT."

YOU "SCRAP" YOUR BOOTS TOO SOON.

THE general cause of boots being "scrapped" is ruination of the foundations, caused by constant repairing. Yet the uppers may be capable of a lot more wear. Boots are such a heavy expense nowadays that one needs to extract the utmost wear from them.

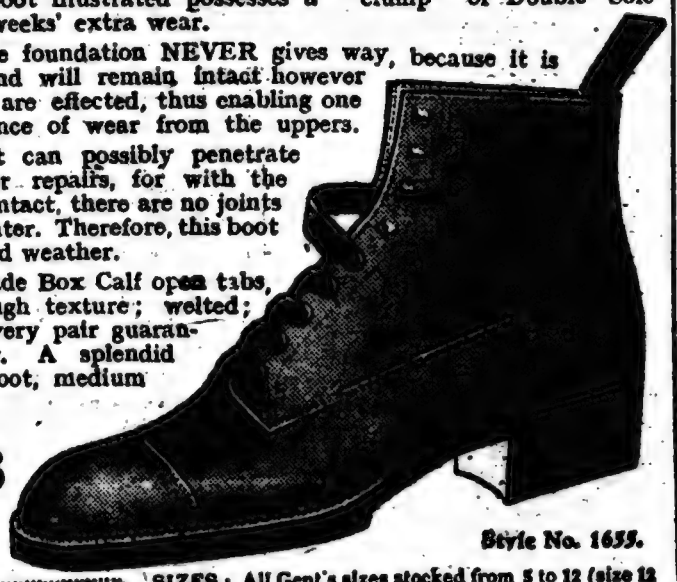
BARRATT'S DOUBLE-SOLE, DOUBLE-WEAR BOOT
shows how this can be done.

ECONOMY.—The boot illustrated possesses a "clump" or Double Sole giving at least 10 weeks' extra wear.

LONG WEAR.—The foundation NEVER gives way, because it is never disturbed, and will remain intact however many times repairs are effected, thus enabling one to get the last ounce of wear from the uppers.

HEALTH.—No wet can possibly penetrate the sole even after repairs, for with the foundation always intact, there are no joints to allow damp to enter. Therefore, this boot is ideal for the bad weather.

Made from best-grade Box Calf open tabs, double soles of tough texture; welted; strongly built. Every pair guaranteed solid leather. A splendid winter walking boot, medium weight.



Style No. 1655.

SEND 37/6
for Sample Pair.

LONDON DEPOTS:
36, OXFORD STREET, W.
21 & 22, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
57, FENCHURCH ST., E.C.
166, STRAND, W.C.
285, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
12, TOTTENHAM Ct. Rd., W.

Send 3d. postage for large Illustrated Catalogue.

SIZES: All Gent's sizes stocked from 5 to 12 (size 12 1/- extra). Each size made in four widths: narrow, medium, wide, and extra wide. If size is not known, send pencilled outline of stockinged foot. Boots exchanged or money refunded if unsuitable.

Post Orders to Sole Manufacturers:

W. BARRATT & Co., Ltd.
(Dept. J),
"Feetshape" Boot Works, NORTHAMPTON.

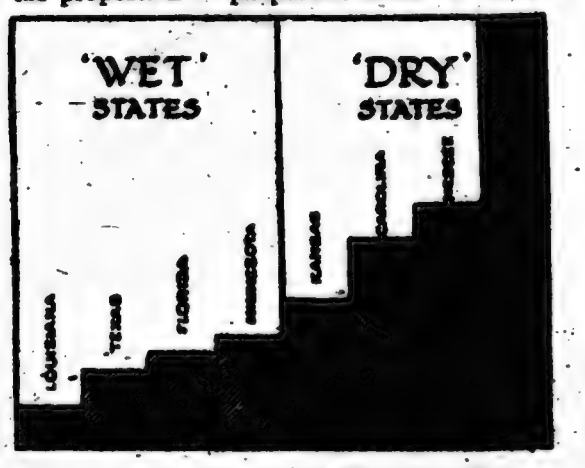
The truth about Prohibition

Total Abstinence is not the sure road to wealth

If, as the prohibitionists affirm, drink leads to poverty and total abstinence to wealth, then the United States, Great Britain and France would be the poorest countries in the world, while Turkey, India and Persia would be the richest. The exact contrary is the case.

IN THE UNITED STATES
the proportion of pauperism is shown below:

Number of PAUPERS per 100,000 population in U.S.A.



The Grand Prix Aspirin

Send to-day for a Free Sample of

GENASPRIN

At the International Hygiene Exhibition (Milan, 1919) Genasprin gained the highest possible awards—Grand Prix and Gold Medal—in open competition against every aspirin tablet in the world!

Genasprin is the only brand of aspirin which has thus been honoured by the Medical Profession; and we invite you to try it—free of charge—so that you will realise how superior it is to ordinary aspirin.

Let us send you a testing-sample (three doses) by return post. You may not need Genasprin at the moment, but you will be very glad of it when you do. Here, for example, are a few of the ailments in which doctors prescribe it:

Headache	Rheumatism	Lumbago
Toothache	Sleeplessness	Colds
Neuralgia	Uric Acid Troubles	Influenza

To obtain the Free Sample

Simply send us a stamped envelope—addressed to yourself—and write the name of this paper on the inside flap of the envelope. All chemists sell Genasprin—or can obtain it for you—in bottles of 25 tablets—price 2/-.

(Note: Disintegrate two tablets in water and take after meals)

GENATOSAN, LIMITED
(Makers of Sanatogen & Formamint etc.)
12, Chenies Street, London, W.C. 1.
(Chairman: The Viscountess Rhondda)

Electricity & Housing

ELECTRICITY is an essential factor in the development of Housing plans, since Electricity provides the safest, cleanest, and most dependable form of illumination, and where Electric Light is installed the need exists for the most economical electric lamp—the lamp that can be depended upon to give lasting service combined with the strictest economy. In

COSMOS LAMPS

you secure every necessary quality—they possess exceptional strength and therefore give long service—they are remarkably efficient and are therefore economical.

Insist on being supplied with

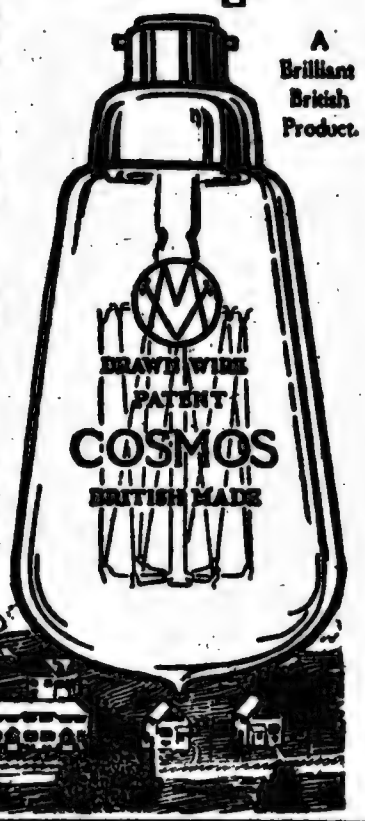
COSMOS LAMPS.

Licensed and made under British Patents Nos. 16330 of 1907, 23499 of 1909, 2031 of 1910, 17722 of 1911, and 10918 of 1913.

METROPOLITAN-VICKERS
ELECTRICAL CO., LTD.
Supply Department:
14, LONG MILLGATE, MANCHESTER
Sales Depots:
LONDON, GLASGOW, BIRMINGHAM, LEEDS, CARDIFF, SHEFFIELD, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, DUNDEE, SOUTHAMPTON, BELFAST.

Cosmos Lamps

A Brilliant British Product.



The Thrifty Smoker's Everyday Smoke.

I am doing my bit to keep down the H.C.L. Black Cat

Black Cat
EXTRA LARGE
(Green Band)
Virginia Cigarettes
STAND FOR
HIGHEST QUALITY, BIGGEST VALUE.
GREEN BAND.
EXTRA LARGE 10 - 5½d.
MEDIUM: 10 - 4½d.

THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

HARRIS Tweeds, direct from Scotland, genuine hand made, hard-wearing, all wool, 4s 6d, direct from weaver to wearer. 11s. 6d a yard; selected patterns post free.—A. Driver (Dept. 31), 56, Eastgate, Inverness, Scotland.

BLOUSE LINEN.—Remnants of snow-white Irish Linen, fine quality, for LADIES' BLOUSES. One blouse length, 3s. 6d., or three blouse lengths, 10s. 6d.; postage 6d. Send for Bargain List.—HUTTON'S, 136, Larne, Ireland.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid.—Apply Freeman, Contractors H.M. Govt., Lavender Hill, London.

BEST and CHEAPEST Wholesale Warehouse for Seamen, Remnants, Drapery, Handymen, Travellers Samples. Send for Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

BOOTS.—4s. Saved. Buy Direct from our Northampton Factory. Send postcard for catalogue. Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots.—John Mansel, Ltd., Dept. 7, Northampton.

TWILIGHT SLEEP NURSING HOMES, LTD., Bunbury Lodge, Paddington, Middlesex. Resident Physician. Write for booklet, Lady Secretary (Office 21).

GERAUDEL'S PASTILLES for Cough, Bronchitis, Sore Throat. Half a century reputation. Boots and all chemists.

£316-£400 £300 a year for Certificated Bookkeepers—Postal tuition; 5s. monthly, including books; success guaranteed at 3 advanced examinations; prospectus, testimonials from prosperous past students, &c., free on application. City Correspondence College (Dept. 9), 16, Basinghall Street, London, E.C.

ENGINEERING.—Electrical, Mechanical, Motor Draughtsmanship, Aero Engines, Mathematics. We teach by post any of these subjects. Complete Reference Library supplied free with each course. Excellent opportunity for apprentices. Name your subject and write for our Free Book explaining our System of Teaching.—The Technological Institute of Great Britain, Ltd. (Dept. 25), 231, Strand, London.

POWER AND PERSONALITY.—You can quickly learn to enthrall all with whom you come in contact by the force and power of your personality—to forge ahead in business and to earn double your present income with far less effort. Write NOW for a copy (free) of "Self-Expression—The Secret of Success," to Secretary, A.W. School of Self-Expression, 37, Berners St., London, W.1

"WEDGWOOD HENN" HARRIS TWEEDS direct from the Crofters' hand looms. Buy direct and save money. Samples free. Dept. J.B., Mrs. Morrison, Obbe, Harris.

PEDIGREE SEEDS.—Scotch Potatoes, Bulbs, Tools, etc. Reliable quality, reasonable price. 44-page catalogue free.—Ellison's, West Bromwich. Est. 1850.

Real Lewis and Harris Tweeds; all wool, hand-woven material, 10/6 yard, width 28 and 31 ins., special quality 11/3, patterns submitted.—Maclie, 3, Church Street, Stornoway, Lewis.

MOUTHORGANS. World's Best from 1/- to 7/6. Sample set of 10, 20/-. Trade supplied. Lists free. Sanders, 230, Brockley Road, London, S.E.4.

COSTUMES AND DRESSES DYED in 24 days, 12/6. Khaki Coats Dyed for Civilian wear. Campbell Garrick Ltd., Hewer Street, London, W.10.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Required: Armourers, Carpenters, Clerks, Cooks, Drivers, M.T., Electricians, Fabric Workers, Instrument Repairers, Photographers, Riggers, Hospital Orderlies, Vulcanisers, Wireless Mechanics, Wireless Operators. Pay 2/- to 12/- per day. Apply Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, London, W.C.2.

Firewood Softwood, long slabs for shopping, 20/- ton; broken box firewood, 25/-; hardwood logs, cross-cut, 6ft., 25/- net cash. Firewood Bundling Footle-dle Machine (approval) £3; hand 50/-; carriage paid prices on application.—Jennings, Ltd., 453, Pennywell, Bristol.

HUTS, good quality, 21 by 21, £215, suitable cottages (fixed if required), smaller sizes also for Motor Garages, Farm Buildings, proportionate value; surplus second hand new timber, Building Materials, Factory Utensils. Stamp for list.—Jennings, Ltd., 453, Pennywell, Bristol.

Oilskin Jackets, 7/-, Leggings, 5/-, Oilskin Trousers, 7/-, Southwester Hats, 1/6, Long Black Oilskins (new) 25/-. £10 lot carriage paid. £50 lots, re-sale, 10 per cent. discount. Money returned if not worth 50 per cent. more. Single articles add 2d. for post. Capes, Army Huts, Contractors' Wheelbarrows, Clay Spades, etc. Timber, Plywood, Woodwork of every description.—Jennings, Ltd., 453, Pennywell, Bristol.

BOOKKEEPING in a NUTSHELL! 1/6d.
AND
BUSINESS with BANKS 1/-
Get Your Copies NOW Post Free. Direct From:—W. TULLETT F.I.S.A., Business College, Horse-market, Darlington.

HEALO

CURES ALL SKIN TROUBLES

Ask your Chemist for a free sample, or write

MAURICE SMITH & CO., Ltd.,
Manufacturing Chemists,
KIDDERMINSTER.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, INSURANCE POLICIES, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

J. B. (London, S.E.).—We don't "hold up" Mr. Tom Myers, the new Member for Spen Valley, but we maintain he will be less dangerous in the House than Sir John Simon, the Asquith nominee.

J. B. (Harrow).—Quite right, we are not an "eight hour a day man," but work when millions, not thousands, are making night hideous with their snores.

MRS. M. B. C. (Putney).—The overlapping of the numerous organisations established for the benefit of the ex-Service man is wasteful and provocative of dissension. But we fear petty jealousies will prevent the only sensible course—an amalgamation, and concentration of effort.

C. H. B. (Reddish).—"Your teachings quite take with the workers. Carry on." Our teachings shall proceed as respectfully requested.

"EX-SOLDIER" (Romford).—"I am an optimist myself." Think of there being two of us!

"BRAZIL NUT" (Pernambuco).—"Have you any nice girls on the staff?" As it happens, that is a point of office equipment in which we conspicuously shine.

F. S. (Littlehampton).—Glad you think so highly of our work on behalf of "the stranded ones." Your contribution to the "Greatest of These" Fund gratefully received.

"STUDENT" (Balham).—To answer your questions would entail a lengthy dissertation; but if you will call at the office on February 30th, we shall be pleased to discuss the matter in all its bearings.

M. L. T. (Hook).—"May God's richest gifts be meted out to you." Thanks; except for butter, we are doing quite nicely at present.

G. W. J. (Sunderland).—"I have come to the conclusion that you are the only true Briton." We hate half-hearted compliments.

R. W. (Belfast).—We note your sarcastic suggestion that "a couple of hundred Yanks could have beaten the whole German Army." Gassed 'em, eh?

T. R. (Banbury).—If you wish to dispose of your JOHN BULL after reading it, you might post it regularly to the Rev. F. B. Meyer.

E. B. P. (Leeds).—No. We never "belonged to a horse called 'Carol Singer'"—nor did the horse belong to us!

C. S. (London).—We are sorry we cannot oblige you by publishing the names and addresses of recipients of grants from our Christmas Poor Fund. To do so would be to spoil the whole spirit of the institution.

E. R. M. (Cromer).—Your idea of sending Big and Little Willie to end their days on the Island of Tristan d'Cunha is cruel—cruel to the decent settlers already there.

"EX-SERVICE MEN" (Lambeth).—Since we protested against the bad wages paid you at the Food Office, they have been increased by £1 a week. Glad to get your letter of thanks, but gladder still to have helped.

"INTERESTED" (Redruth).—"At the new Institute at Highway they promised a weekly afternoon for women and girls. Now it is absolutely refused them." To deprive the ladies of their promised pow-wows is cruelty calculated to a fine shade of severity.

"AN OLD CONTEMPT." (Crayford).—"A few old soldiers met for a sing-song at a small public-house, and the police kept watch. Meanwhile, you should see the little boys openly smoking cigarettes." Perhaps the police wanted to hear the harmony.

F. R. (Walthamstow).—Your description of the disgraceful scene outside Woodgrange Park Cemetery on Christmas Day, when relatives of the dead lying there were refused admittance and permission to lay their wreaths on loved ones' graves, sickens us. Someone should hang for it.

W. G. (Kennington).—"The way us civilians 26 years of age have been served with this out-of-work donation is absolutely wicked." Better let Mr. Lloyd George hear you.

"CPL." (Lewisham).—On sale in High Street, Lewisham, German mouth organs, decorated with German colours, soldiers, marines, batteries, and flags! Surely they will rust out before sale.

"ENGINEER" (Calcutta).—How can you expect us to find space for your letter when you use three sheets of note-paper nearly a foot square?

"CIVIS" (Charing Cross).—Admittedly, the large "surplus woman population" constitutes a serious problem. Would you propose to make bigamy legal?

G. D. (Tunbridge Wells).—That nervous disease you think should have been called "pynchumthenia." Whatever its name, it is much less dangerous than plain thieving.

T. H. T. (Cirencester).—We agree that ex-Service men should be encouraged to "sit on public bodies." Certainly some of them need sitting on.

E. E. (Harrow).—Sorry to hear that Sir Guy Calthrop is dead, but trust that our remarks regarding the delay in delivery of goods consigned per the London and North Western Railway will be taken to heart by his successor in the office of General Manager of the line.

"A SUFFERER" (Torquay).—Life on £112 a year fixed income, rent £30, must be hard indeed for two elderly people. But surely you can do something to help yourselves, so that heaven may have its opportunity to assist. How about light work or lodgers? Don't mope; be up and doing.

MRS. Y. (Cheltenham).—English women who married Germans now repatriated certainly suffer for their error. If you will not join him in his own country, you must simply brace up and fight your troubles.

E. M. M. (Leith).—If the Civil Service did reinstate you, a married man, it would have to be at £50 a year! Advise you to look for something livelier.

R. B. (Cheltenham).—"Did you receive 5s. for William Holland, posted on Dec. 8?" Yes; with many thanks to you for sending it. The omission of your full address prevented its acknowledgment by post.

C. (Coventry).—Everybody got a packet from the manager at Christmas, but it was not a present—just a note to say they wanted more work done in future. What a disappointment!

W. L. (Grantham).—We will answer your question by asking another: Is it easier to keep one home going on 29s., the out of work dole, than two homes on a £3 5s. wage? No wonder you were refused the donation.

M. N. (Sheffield).—Can't tell you "the number of hairs on a man's head." We've never counted 'em. Besides, the collection may all depend on whom he has married.

"LIEUT." (Peckham).—"Can you understand a paper advertising German razors?" We can understand some papers doing anything, but we do not propose to follow suit.

MISS P. S. W. (Colombo).—The Indian rate of exchange presents a difficult problem which for the moment we have no time to tackle. Sorry for your troubles, all the same.

R. D. H. (Prestatyn).—Naturally you are vexed with the schoolmaster who forces "Pussyfoot" principles down the throats of his pupils. But perhaps it is only his dry humour.

A. C. (Manchester).—Your letter to hand with flourishes intact. At first we took it for a wall-paper design.

W. S. (Leeds).—Nothing was further from our thoughts than to suggest that there were not "good and real boys in the R.A.M.C." Our remarks referred to a special audience at a particular time.

A. E. (Gort).—"I have looked in your paper and failed to find any comment on the Pearl agents." When you tell us you are a reader "from number one," we guess you must still be reading number one.

A. A. (Ludgate Hill).—"During the war huts were put up in record time for munition workers and their families. Why not now for the fighters?" It is many moons since we first printed that most sensible suggestion.

D. S. (Kingstown).—We like your photograph. Pity we cannot all be as handsome.

H. Mc C. (Manchester).—Surely a one-legged soldier requires a "stump sock" to protect his maimed limb, and it is one of the first things a Pensions Committee should supply.

J. B. (Old Ford).—Next time you order half-pints of beer and they reply, "Only glasses," walk away. For they need not supply much beer if you accept only glasses.

"RETURNED BRITISHER" (San Francisco).—"As over here they call British Sailors lime-juicers or limies, why not call Americans gum-chewers or gummies? The name would stick." We would prefer to call them gentlemen, if they will allow us to do so.

W. G. W. (York Road, S.E.).—Don't mean to say you were taken in by "The Flaming Torch; a Journal of Red Hot Revolution"? It is rather a clever anti-Bolshevik joke, that's all.

"HUMBLE SERVANT."—"I now find myself in great need of help, having spent all my money in attempting to bring about your downfall." Waste not, want not.

"NOODLE" (Erdington).—"I'll do my bit for your Fund throughout the coming year." Good lad; but you shouldn't call yourself rude names.

E. T. A. (Halifax).—Your complaint is that after you were dismissed from the Employment Exchange on account of reduction of staff the number employed was actually increased. Looks like a bit of hokey-pokey, certainly.

"DISTRESSED" (Leicester).—Afraid cannot guarantee you a holiday at the seaside, but we might arrange an inexpensive 'bus ride for you if it is change of air you need.

M. Y. (Morpeth).—So you think "Santa Claus" came to us, not direct from Germany, but from further North. If so, he chose a bad route.

G. C. (Dublin).—If you temporaries at the P.O. were promised a gratuity on leaving the service, you certainly ought not to be dismissed without it.

"GUNNERS" (Portsmouth).—"You were correct in your answer to 'Fooder' (London)." Somehow, perfect exactitude in our published statements is a habit difficult to break.

SAMUEL WILLIAMS (North Petherton).—A Conchy should be modest enough to sit quiet and refrain from advertising his shortcomings.

I. W. F. (Coalisland, Co. Tyrone).—Sure, the State should be able to afford to pay the last Irish survivor of Balaclava, James Hewitt, a better pension than 1s. per day. But what would he receive under an Irish republic?

C. R. P. (Manor Park).—Cottage in Suffolk collared by Government for searchlight party, empty for months, and no tenant can go in because Government still insists on paying the rent. Any more cases about like that? We should say yes.

"NICK OF TIME" (Stirlingshire).—Your letter too long-winded for publication, but the writing of it must have been a fine pastime for the winter evenings.

MRS. E. M. (Paddington).—"I'm a spiritualist and can communicate with ghosts. Can you do it?" We are not so silly as to try, thank you.

(*Continued on page 23.*)

CUT HERE

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon. Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 3/3, and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting 4½d. off the price. Thus, you may send 1 coupons and P.O. for 2/3 only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra. *Jan. 24th, 1920.*

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

P.O.'s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

Letter Bag—Continued.

A. A. S. (New Malden).—We agree with you that the little brutes guilty of cruelty to animals deserve an official whacking with the birch rod.

D. F. (Ilosley).—If you are sure he is a liar, and he is bigger than you, get somebody else to break the news to him.

Mrs. N. B. (Birmingham).—To judge by what you tell us, Dr. Forrest Hay, of Small Heath, Birmingham, must be one of the right sort.

L. H. L. P. (Westgate-on-Sea).—Don't know how many reams of paper we've used in drawing attention to such cases of Government waste as that at the abandoned air-station at Maidstone and the Richborough scandal.

E. S. (ex. Devenport).—A woman of means is "bound over" for shop-lifting, while a soldier's wife, for practically the same offence, but perhaps with more excuse for it, is sent to prison for four months. Ah, well, so wags this wicked old world.

"A Well-Wisher" (Liverpool).—There certainly ought to be some way of stopping the rapacity of people who let rooms and skin the tenants every week. The remedy we should welcome would be something with boiling oil in it.

W. H. (Palmer's Green).—Nothing you say shakes our conviction that the use of the red rear-light is more likely to conduce to the safety of the cyclist than to his danger. Thousands of sensible cyclists used the rear-light before the order came into force.

J. J. H. (Ipswich) complains of the meanness of the annual treat to Ipswich kiddies—a free visit to the pictures "and not a bun or an orange to stay their little stomachs."

"A Football Competitor" (Harlesden).—When we have pleaded for one small tradesman who wants later hours we have always been swamped by others who prefer the present ones.

"Admirer" (Port Said).—"I enclose the wine-list, which speaks for itself." It might have done if it had not contrived to lose itself in the post.

"Transgressor" (Manchester).—The fact that you once lived with a man who was not legally your husband does not render you ineligible for an Old Age Pension, nor, as far as we know, need the circumstance be disclosed to the Authorities.

"Justice" (Brierley Hill).—It seems a funny notion to deduct a pound from a man's war bonus for each year he has been at the war! That butcher's ideas are out of joint.

A. W. (Bayswater, W.).—"He seemed quite convinced that you had a barber's shop." Well, we've never said we haven't, have we?

J. V. M. (Glasgow).—The same old growl:—"Why do you write 'English'? 'British' is the word—Scots, Irish and Welsh are not English." Nor are Irish British. However, English people are English, and we cannot always ignore them.

H. W. (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—"Your flag staff will be hauled down over 92, Long Acre." Why the staff? Won't it be sufficient if the flag is hauled down?

J. R. (South Tottenham).—Afraid we cannot prevent American shopkeepers from decorating their windows with anti-English posters. Nor does it worry us.

W. A. (Agra, India).—Can't give an opinion on your long-range gun. By the way, we've been called many things in our time, but in addressing us as "Mrs. Ratio Battmly, M.P." you beat the band.

H. E. S. (South Kensington).—Lots of people would not let to a young girl seeking unfurnished rooms over a garage. That's why they "give no reason" for refusing. Live with other girls; don't go lonely. It's silly.

J. W. (Peckham).—The Old Age Pension is shortly to be increased to 10s. weekly, the advance to date back to the beginning of the New Year.

W. B. (Bracknell).—It seems a shame that the local Council will not pay you something per head for the rats you kill. Have you tried them with mice?

"A True American" (Philadelphia).—Too true; that, no doubt, is why you omit to put your name to your three pages of childish and ignorant abuse.

"Frank" (Wandsworth Common).—"Can you tell me where the flies go to in the wintertime?" We could tell you where to go to if we felt like it.

W. C. L. (Wellington).—You suggest the offer of a £25,000 prize "for a 25 minutes' soul-winning sermon" for the purpose of "preventing or postponing the end of all things." Are you a descendant of the gentleman who sold pills to cure earthquakes?

"X-Tommies" (Droitwich).—But why did the "gentleman" attack the "poor common soldier" with his hunting crop, and what has the soldier done about it?

C. C. (Birmingham).—Sorry cannot lend you the money "to build a quantity of houses." Looks as though you'll have to pawn your false teeth.

"Old Retired Teacher" (Highgate).—We have often dealt with the shame of old pensions at starvation rates; so cannot "take up the *subject*" because we have not yet let go of it. It is high on our list.

"Jean" (Bonnie Scotland).—Thanks for telling us all about your "dream man." Let's hope you will soon "click."

"Captain" (R.S. Club).—To form bodies of officers and turn out the limpets at Whitehall by force is a notion on the Homeric scale. And they would creep back somehow.

"Pro-Santa" (Bolton).—Your assertion that "Santa Klaus" is not German but Russian scarcely improves matters, for the Bolsheviks have out-Hunned the Hun. Glad you agree that Christmas cards are a nuisance.

S. F. (Newgate Street, E.C.).—You read our par. *re* the play "Aphrodite" in quite the wrong spirit. Peruse it again, and you may see the point.

M. R. C. P. (Hounslow).—As the Duke of Wellington said in a famous letter, "There is no mistake; there has been no mistake; and there shall be no mistake."

Mrs. S. (West Norwood).—Dear Mother your Christmas thoughts were very sad ones. May the New Year brighten all things for you!

T. B. (Upper Norwood).—Will we "take up" the housing scandal and the "no-children" grievance? We were about the first to take it up—and are still at it. But if you are offered three or four rooms at 30*s.* a week, you are luckier than many.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

THE
Literary Digest

The most complete weekly review of world events, very fully illustrated, and with a dozen intensely interesting regular features, embracing every phase of human activity. 120 to 160 pages weekly.
Every progressive man and woman should see it. Let us send you a specimen copy in exchange for 3 penny stamps. FUNK & WAGNALLS Co., Salisbury Sq., London, E.C.

SPECIMEN COPY 3D. POST FREE

Hindes
HAIR TINT FOR GREY OR FADED HAIR.

Tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired — brown, dark-brown, light-brown or black. It is permanent and washable, has no grease, and does not burn the hair. It is used by over three-quarters of a million people. A Medical Certificate accompanies each bottle. Of all Chemists, Stores, and Hairdressers, 2/6 the Flask, or direct from HINDES Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, City, London.

Patentees and Manufacturers of the World-Famous Hindes Waver.

"COUNTRY LIFE"
Tobacco & Cigarettes
JOHN PLAYER & SONS NOTTINGHAM
Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Gt. Britain and Ireland) Ltd

A FRIEND IN NEED.

"VITA" CIGARETTE MAKER.

Makes 20 FILTERED or MOUTHPIECE, or 20 ordinary cigarettes instantly (with cigarette papers or tubes) with 2 oz. tobacco; equals 7 for 1d.; best tobacco 6 for 1d. Filtered cigarettes prevent Sore Throats, and save 10 per cent. tobacco, as there is no waste. Any tobacco can be used. Only weighs 4½ oz. Fills an Cigarette in 15 seconds. LADIES can use it.

Prices: Nickel, 2/-; Silver-plated, 2/6; Rolled Gold, 5/-; Hygeaic Paper Tubes, 2/- 1000; 1/6 500. Post free. Also Trade Supplied.
KNIGHT'S VITA (Dept. J), Limehill Road, Tunbridge Wells.

What About the Future?

The International Correspondence Schools have helped more men to successful future than any other institution in the world. I.C.S. training is simple, quick, and certain. At little cost it comes to you wherever you are, and follows you round wherever you go. Post the coupon NOW!

International Correspondence Schools, Ltd., 81, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C. 2.

Please send me your free book containing full particulars of the Course of Correspondence Training before which I have marked X

—Mining	—Civil Engineering
—Mechanical	—Business Training
—Draughtsmanship	—Secretaryship
—Shipyard Blue.	—Salesmanship
—Electrical	—Advertising
—Building	—Window Dressing
—Marine	—Textiles
—Motors	—Chemistry
—Steam	—Wireless Telegraphy
—Boiler	—Bookkeeping
—Agriculture	—Furniture
—Poultry Farming	—Fruit Farming

NOTE.—If the subject desired is not in the above list, write it here.

Name .....

Address .....

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE. *We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in* JOHN BULL, *i.e.*, *we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one month from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

The NATIONAL NEWS—a clean Sunday newspaper.

'Bullets' breaks all records!

FIRST £1,000 PRIZE

2ND PRIZE £250 — 3RD PRIZE £100

Over 8,000 Prizes value £2,100 must be won!

10 PRIZES of £5 each — **10 PRIZES of £2-10 each**

100 PRIZES of £1 each

400 Prizes of 5/- each — **1,000 Prizes of 2/6 each**

and 7,000 "TARGET" PRIZES

Closing Date, Thursday, February 5th.

No.____

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(362) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 1 coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

☞ IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

Closing Date, Thursday, February 5th.

No.____

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(362) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No 362. "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

Closing Date, Thursday, February 5th.

No.____

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(362) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/6 must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, February 5th.

No.____

Example_____

Bullet

Example_____

Bullet

(362) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 4 coupons are used P.O. for 2s. must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 362.

LABOUR BOSSES—MUST BE TACKLED—DONE ENOUGH—NOT A WORD—WHEN SWEETHEARTS PART—WE DON'T WANT—NOTHING TO SHOUT ABOUT—NO WONDER—OUT OF PLACE—STORM BREWING—PAID IN FULL—FORGING AHEAD—SAFE AND SOUND—GOING BACK—HARD TO TELL—ON THE QUIET—PAST WORK—HEADING THE POLL—WITHOUT LEAVE—WON'T BE MISSED.

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before THURSDAY, Feb. 12th. All coupons so used MUST be clearly marked with the number 362 in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 362, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Forty examples for competition 362.

A list of 10s. Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 359 will be published in next week's "Competitors Corner." Complete List of all Cash and Other Prizewinners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Result of "Bullets" Competition No. 359 will be found on the opposite page.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give TWO, THREE or FOUR words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any ONE of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you: Example:—Not To Be Trusted. Bullet:—Fritz After Signing Treaty. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this Competition will be found in our issue dated Feb. 21st.

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 362.

LLOYD GEORGE'S FUTURE	WHY BOTTOMLEY'S POPULAR
STRONG MAN	UP TO SCRATCH
THE RIGHT CANDIDATE	NO GOOD
COALITION GOVERNMENT	MAKING FOR HOME
NOT SO EASY	LABOUR'S DAY
GOING WRONG	MATTER OF MOMENT
IN THE TUBE	TAKES THE BISCUIT
STANDING ROUND	NOT THIS YEAR
BRITISH WORKERS	SILLY TRICK
MAKING IT HOT	GERMAN DODGES
FORGETTING	THE NEXT WAR
PRETTY GENERAL	BETTER HALF
GETTING THE PICK	BAD FOR US
MEAN BUSINESS	MOST INSULTING WHEN
FULL INSIDE	WASTING AWAY
FAIR POSER	LOOKING FOR FLAT
NOT TO BE TRUSTED	ALWAYS WRONG
GOVERNMENT BUILDING	THE RED FLAG
FORBIDDEN	DANGER SIGNAL
LONG AND SHORT	HARD AT WORK

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d., made payable to John Bull and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company for cover similar to this would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published in the first issue of each month.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ..	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the insured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM

To be obtained by Newsagent

To .....Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice

Signed .....

Address .....

Jan. 24, 1920.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM

Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

Jan. 24, 1920.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 4d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

GREAT ONE-WEEK
2nd ROUND CUP-TIE PRIZE
£500
CUP-TIE COMPETITION
2nd ROUND CUP-TIE PRIZE
MUST BE WON!
For Ten Winning Teams
OR NEXT LARGEST NUMBER OF WINNING TEAMS
In the Second Round of the F.A. CUP
TO BE PLAYED ON JANUARY 31ST

NO ENTRANCE FEE — GREAT ONE-WEEK COMPETITION!

FOR THIS WEEK ONLY we are making a special 2nd Round Cup-tie offer. The sum of £500 will be paid to the sender of any ten winning teams selected from those taking part in the Cup-ties given on the coupon on this page. Should no competitor succeed in giving ten winning teams, the prize of £500 will be awarded to the sender of the next largest number of winning teams. Remember this competition is open for THIS WEEK ONLY, and coupons can only be taken from this issue. £500 MUST BE WON THIS WEEK, SO SEND IN YOUR COUPON WITHOUT DELAY.

£5,200 ALREADY PAID OUT

THIS SEASON. HAVE YOU HAD YOUR PRIZE?

This competition is quite free, no entrance fee of any kind being charged. Competitors can send as many coupons as they like. Scottish and Irish readers may compete. A careful study of football form should be made before filling in coupons. The "National News" gives the best and most accurate reports and forecasts every Sunday, which should prove of great assistance to intending competitors.

☞ For Result of Football Competition No. 17 see Page 16.

Read these Rules Carefully.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issue of JOHN BULL announcing this competition. Coupons must be written in ink (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and must be filled up in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £500 (Five Hundred Pounds) will be paid to the sender of a coupon giving any ten winning teams from amongst those playing on January 31st, given on the coupon on this page and as set out on that coupon. If no competitor succeeds in giving ten winning teams the prize of £300 will be paid to the sender of the next largest number of winning teams as described above. If two or more competitors succeed in giving ten winning teams, or failing that, succeed in sending the next largest number of winning teams, the £500 will be divided equally amongst them.

(3) Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded, and winning teams from the remaining fixtures only will be allowed to count.

(4) Any coupon which has marked upon it more than ten Xs or less than ten Xs will be disqualified.

(5) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into nor will interviews be granted.

(6) Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified.

(7) Our employees are debarred from entering the competition.

(8) Any coupons received later than first post on January 29th will be disqualified.

(9) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Cut out coupon neatly and address all entries as follows:—"Football Competition No. 20, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2." Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope, but not with entries for other competitions.

SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

HOW TO MARK YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win put a X in the left-hand column headed "Home Win"; If you think the "Away" team will win put a X in the right-hand column headed "Away Win." Only ten teams must be marked in all. **If more or less than ten Xs appear on any one coupon it will be disqualified. Coupons MUST be written in ink.**

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Matches to be played Saturday, January 31st. Coupons must reach us not later than Thursday, January 29th.

Home Win	Home Team		Away Team	Away Win
	Birmingham	v.	Darlington or Sheffield Wednesday	
	Bradford	v.	Castleford Town	
	Bradford City	v.	Sheffield United	
	Bristol City	v.	The Arsenal	
	Burnley	v.	Sunderland	
	Chelsea	v.	Swindon Town	
	Leicester City	v.	Manchester City	
	Luton Town	v.	Liverpool	
	Manchester United	v.	Aston Villa	
	Newcastle United	v.	Huddersfield Town	
	Notts County	v.	Middlesbrough	
	Plymouth Argyle	v.	Barnsley	
	Preston North End	v.	Blackpool	
	Tottenham Hotspur	v.	West Stanley	
	West Ham United	v.	Bury	
	Wolverhampton W.	v.	Cardiff City	

☞ **Coupons must be cut—not torn out.**

I enter "John Bull" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

SIGNED .....

20 ADDRESS.....

.....

Result of 359th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Gunner T. ROYLE,
Royal Artillery Band, Woolwich, S.E.
Example:—LOOKING FOR WORK.
Bullet:—GOOD MEN—AND TRUE.

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:
Mr. F. W. LEE.
63, Stratford Place, Camp Hill, Birmingham.
Example:—PRINCIPAL BOY.
Bullet:—GEORGE STILL "PACKED HOUSE."

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:
Mr. A. L. PERREDAY.
270, Marcheiosea Rd., Leyton, E.10.
Example:—TURNING OVER NEW LEAF.
Bullet:—"WAITING" OFTEN SCORES IN."

10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

MR. J. EADE, 6, King Coel Rd., Lexden, Colchester:
ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT—FIRST REMOVE EASY CHAIR.

MR. R. STEWART, Rock Cottage, Bollington:
PRINCIPAL BOY—PRODUCES LOSS FROM WINGS.

MR. F. NORGATE, University College, Cork:
OUR PRINCE—NONE LIKE, ALL LOVE.

MR. D. RYAN, 1a, Mountjoy Place, Dublin:
NEXT ELECTION—"SENIORS GROUPS" WILL FOLLOW.

MR. J. MITCHELL 483, Cathedral St., Glasgow:
DISMAL FAILURE—DISARMAMENT. EVEN IN IRELAND.

MR. W. KIRK, 12, Clarke St., Ashton-under-Lyne:
BIG DISBAND—STRIKE MAKES ON OPTIMISM.

MR. WALLACE, 48, Loughborough Rd., Kirkcaldy:
SLEEPING PARTNER—WONDERS HOW "THINGS GO."

MR. A. BILL, 126, Worcester St., Stourbridge:
FOUND OUT TOO LATE—TO BE ANY GOOD.

MRS. M. WARNER, 6, Norcot Rd., Tilehurst, Berks:
LOOKING FOR WORK—MANY NEED "PREPARED POSITIONS."

MR. J. B. CALDER, 277, Hilltown, Dundee:
THE NEW YEAR—STOP ONLY TO THINK.

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

MR. W. L. WALLIS, 14, Barrington Rd., S.W.
SLEEPING PARTNER—DOESN'T NOTICE "UNSTEADY RETURNS."

MR. H. E. CHANDLER, 14, Harsingay Ave., L'pool:
DOWN AND OUT—MINER'S IDEAL WORKING DAY.

MR. W. EDWIN, 133, Kent Rd., Glasgow, W.:
DISMAL FAILURE—"ANOTHER HEADING" FOR BANKRUPTCY.

MR. F. DUTSON, c/o 24, Rutland Terr., Leeds:
MAID WANTED—IN PARLIAMENT—MEMBERS ENTER.

MR. T. FOWLER, 5, Station Terr., Nelson, Glam.:
THE PRESENT TIME—INDUSTRIAL ARM SEEMS DISLOCATED.

MR. C. DODRIDGE, 39, Porter's Grange Ave., Southend-on-Sea:
LOOKING FOR WORK—POCKET FRIDE, THEN WAGES.

MR. W. GILES, High Rd., Old Chilwell, Notts:
THE NEW YEAR—BEGAN WITH USUAL "DECORATIONS."

MR. D. THOMAS, 19, Norfolk Sq., Brighton:
DOWN AND OUT—WHERE MONEYLENDER "GETS YOU."

MRS. E. KIRK, 48, Ashley Lane, Moston, M/c:
FOUND OUT TOO LATE—WHERE CHARITY BEGINS, FREQUENTLY.

MR. J. BOOTMAN, Drighlington, Bradford:
WHAT LABOUR WOULD LIKE—UNION JACK AND GUN.

Begin at the Beginning

The best time to start to rid yourself of indigestion or constipation is directly you are aware of its presence. Procrastination is not only the thief of time; it is the thief of health, also. To put off taking Beecham's Pills when you know you need them is to give your complaint time to establish itself and to make the work of recovery more difficult. Begin at the beginning with your curative measures. Well begun, you know, is half done and if you begin to take Beecham's Pills when you are first conscious of symptoms of stomach or bowel disorder the trouble will disappear before your health can be seriously affected.

Beecham's Pills

You Can Live { 13 days without Food. 3 days without Water. Only 3 minutes without Air.

COUGHS, COLDS, INFLUENZA, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH AND WHOOPING COUGH

Reduce the Risk Periods by ... The natural consequence is that the breathing is shallow, the air cells become inflamed, and cough, risks of lung trouble follow. ... lung system is weakened, and that way consumption lies. Children suffer from such complaints down to their infancy, the diseases ... are terribly appalling, and in too many instances our epidemic ...

The World's Supreme Remedy

is Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, so called because of the ... chronic coughs and cures deep-seated and long-standing ... troubles. Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, in open Competition ... Awarded Grand Prize and Gold Medal at the International Health Exhibition, ... for its purity, efficacy, and pharmaceutical excellence.

Many thousands of testimonials from cured patients, ... and doctors have been received. The following is an example:

"Sirs, Seattle, Wash., U.S.A., ... for his work, 'Twelve Absurd Things We Live On and Daily Use,' says: 'I have experimented in the laboratory with Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, and I have likewise applied it in practice ... all cases to which I applied it the influence of this remedy was most marked.'"

Ask always for Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. It is sold by Chemists, Stores, and Medicine Dealers in all parts of the world. If your ... out of stock he will get it for you.

English Prices, 1/3 and 3/-

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

Sole Proprietors—The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Manufacturing ..., Manchester, Eng.

SAVE 16/-

STRIKING OFFER OF

LADIES' SHOES

AT PRACTICALLY HALF SHOP PRICES

Buy direct from the Makers. Every pair guaranteed. Money returned if not absolutely delighted with value.

16/- PAIR.

Ladies' Shoes, beautifully made and finished in good Box Leather, Black only, Smart Clipson Style. Sizes 2 to 7. Pair 16/-

A similar Shoe, but better quality, and in Toney Red only, sizes 2 to 7. Pair 20/-

We also supply smart, thoroughly well-made Ladies' Boots in good Box Leather, Derby style, ideal for serviceable winter wear. Sizes 2 to 7. Black only. Post free. Pair 20/-

Send Postal Order for correct amount for Shoes desired (adding 6d. for postage), stating size and colour. The Shoes will come by return post-paid. If you don't like them when you see them, send them back and we will promptly refund the full amount. WRITE NOW.

THE JAMES SHOE COMPANY

(Dept. J.B.), 162, Lansdowne Road, Leicester.

Rheumatism!

I RUB WITH SMEDLEY'S PASTE

Rheumatism and kindred ailments are instantly relieved by Smedley's Paste. It warms and soothes the nerves, promotes a feeling of comfort, and banishes the pain.

Of all chemists, 1/3, 2/-, 3/- a Jar, or from Henry, Barcroft & Hinde, Ltd., Leeds.

GRAVES

OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns and list of Overseas Sales Agents. Cutlery, Plated Goods, Electrical Appliances, Sets of Tableware in Fine Canteens, Wood Ware, Brushes, Leather and Fancy Goods, Garden Tools, Sporting Goods, Cycles and Accessories, Gramophones and Records, Toys and Games, Perfumery and Toilet Preparations, Optical Goods, Clocks, Watches and Jewellery, Musical Instruments, Electro-Plated Ware, Table Cutlery, Spectacles, Surgical Instruments, Cutlers' Tools, Files, Tools, Engineers' Small Tools, Cutlers' Trade Requisites, Stationery & Appliances, etc., etc.

EASY TERMS

GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

CATESBY LINO

Do your floors—as you mother and saved labour. It lasts so long and needs no scrubbing. Patterns and booklet free. You ask for set No. 46.

CATESBYS, Ltd., LONDON, W.3.

45/- Carr. paid!

2 Heavy Blankets
2 Twill Sheets
2 Pillow Cases
1 Bolster Case
2 Long Curtains
1 Tablecloth (*free*)

MOST WONDERFUL BARGAIN EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC

Pair of English made full double bed size heavy white Blankets.
Pair of Lancashire woven full double bed size grey Twill Sheets.
Two hemmed white bleached Pillow Cases (buttoned and turned in edges).
One hemmed white bleached Bolster Case (buttoned and turned in edges).
Pair of heavy floral pat. real Nottingham lace Curtains (white or ecru).
One hemmed and finished lovely designed damask Tablecloth (free).

This splendid Bargain Sale sent Carriage Paid any address (British Isles) for only **45/-** Money returned if goods are not satisfactory.

Don't Delay—Send Remittance at once and secure this genuine offer.

The Milton Drapery Stores (Dept. 4), Padiham, Lancs.

TATCHO

The HAIR GROWER

Mr. Geo. R. Sims' discovery 1/3, 2/9, 4/6

DON'T

Venereal Disease is no laughing matter. Foolish people are under the impression that it is something to joke about. Gonorrhœa in particular is looked upon by the young and inexperienced of both sexes as a trifling ailment, and it is often dismissed contemptuously as a "dose" that can speedily be got rid of.

The truth is absolutely to the contrary. Gonorrhœa is a disease which can be more stubborn to cure than Syphilis. If neglected at the outset it may lead to painful bladder complications and stricture, to long years of suffering and misery.

Injurious enough to a man, Gonorrhœa may be disastrous to a woman. The end is often an incapacity to bear children and permanent invalidism.

This, then, is the disease which "flappers" and young men in their teens ignorantly look upon with such fatal disregard.

Should any exposure to infection have taken place, it is madness to delay treatment an hour. It means risking a grave illness and possibly handing on the disease to the family and to others. Free treatment under conditions of secrecy can be obtained at the Out-patients' Department of the nearest Hospital.

Those who are in any doubt or difficulty should write in confidence for information and free literature to N.C.C.V.D., 34, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1, marking the envelope "Medical." The National Council provide neither prescriptions nor drugs.

This announcement is issued by the National Council for combating Venereal Diseases, a responsible body recognised by the Government. President: Rt. Hon. Lord Sydenham. Vice-Presidents: Sir Thomas Barlow, Bart., K.C.V.O., M.D., Sir Francis Champneys, Bart., M.D. Chairman of Propaganda: Sir Malcolm Morris, K.C.V.O., F.R.C.S.E. General Secretary: Mrs. A. C. Cotte, O.B.E.

Printed and published for the Proprietors (JOHN BULL, LTD.), by ODHAMS LIMITED, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Agents for the Colonies, Overseas and British, Ltd., London, Australia, Canada, etc.; South African Central News Agency, Ltd.; also Imperial News Co., Ltd.; Toronto News Co., Ltd., and Montreal News Co., Ltd., Canada.